The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

The next postmaster of Bellefonte is coming and will be a democrat.

The *Texas Siftings* difines an "offensive partisan" as a fellow who has an office that some other fellow wants.

If Logan had not been re-elected to the senate, his next jump for notoriety would have been from the Brooklyn bridge.

The Mormons are still coming. The steamship Wisconsin, from Liverpool, landed four hundred Mormon emigrants at New York the other day. They are mostly in families.

All departments of the North Chicago Rolling Mills, at Bay View, Wis., including the nail works, will shut down next Saturday, throwing between 1,300 and 1,500 men out of employment. It is not known how long the mills will be idle.

Millions of young grasshoppers are reported coming out of the sandy soil on the south side of the Arkansas river above Pueblo, devouring early vegetables and tender shrubs. Their appearance is similar to that of 1873, when they were swept east by winds and consumed an immense amount of growing crops in Kansas.

The legislature might turn its attention to the passage of an act to prevent accidental shootings, and thus save many lives. A heavy penalty should be laid upon any one leaving any fire-arms unloaded—as it always turns out that the ones that are "not loaded" do the killing, and if obliged to be loaded they wouldn't be handled.

The Pennsylvania legislators have the thing down fine. They have been going home on Thursday "because the attendance on Friday is so small," and their return has been delayed till Tuesday "because hardly anybody gets back on Monday, you know."—Boston *Record*.

We are thinking when these fellows vote to raise their salary to $1500 they are making it coarse enough.

This legislature has had the audacity to pass a bill increasing the salary. The Senate amended the Salary act so as to allow Senators $4,000 and members of the Legislature $2,000 for a term of two years. Those who voted for an amendment evidently value their services a great deal higher than do the people at large. Perhaps Gov. Pattison will be of the same opinion when he comes to pass upon the bill.

Some of the fellows who have been drawing fraudulent pensions—and there are thousands of them—are becoming conscience stricken. A man named Snyder, who belonged to a New York Regiment during the war and who has been drawing a pension of $72 per month, called at the Pension office and requested that his name be taken from the rolls and payment stopped. The only reason he gave for his singular request was that the Government had already done enough for him. Commissioner Black says a similar case was brought to his attention some months ago. A Kentuckian requested to have his pension stopped, and a considerable sum which he had not drawn, returned to the Treasury, as he believed he had fully recovered from his debility.

The facts of the corruptions and extravagance of the Agricultural Department under Dr. Loring exceed far what were pronounced lies or gross exaggerations. The place has now found to have been rotten through and through. Gov. Colman, the new Commissioner, may have hoped to find something to hold on to, but if he did entertain this idea he will have to give it up or suffer in the attempt.

The leading idea of the department appears to have been to spend the appropriations, amounting to nearly three-quarters of a million annually, as lavishly and for as great personal benefits as possible. The facts of the seeds have already been given. That appropriation has been criminally perverted. The sorghum appropriation has been spent in a manner still worse. It would be merciful to call the way it was done the manifestation of ignorance on the part Loring and his so-called experts. Thousands and thousands have been squandered on criminally ignorant experiments requiring costly machinery, which not even the head expert knew now to use. No beneficial results have been achieved, unless, while setting out intending to disprove Prof. Collier's results for which Loring drove him from the department, they sustained them all in spite of themselves, may be called beneficial. What was called science was a little better than the merest charlatanry. What has cost a million is not worth a cent. Ignorance, pretension, speculation and down-right dishonesty are the best that can be imputed to the concern.

OVERHAULING THE REPUBLICAN RASCALS.

The New York *Sun* says in ordering a searching inquiry into the history of the so-called repairs upon the third-rate man-of-war Mohican, Secretary Whitney begins a task entirely in the interest of truth and justice. We believe that he is the man to carry through the work.

The wooden ship Mohican, of 1,900 tons displacement, was ordered to the Mare Island Navy Yard in 1872 for repairs and reconstruction upon the Robbersonian plan. This vessel was then about fourteen years old. It had originally cost $333,000 to build her. During the six years immediately preceding the time when Secor Robberson took the Mohican in hand, more than $237,000 had been expended in repairs on her hull, and more than $60,000 on her boilers and machinery. This ought to have left the ship in fair condition, to say the least; but Robberson took her out of commission and sent her to Mare Island to be overhauled anew. The process has been going on for thirteen years under Robberson and his successor of the same dynasty. The Mohican is about ready to go to sea, where she will not be of the slightest value either for defensive or offensive naval warfare.

Secretary Whitney says that the aggregate amount of money expended on the Mohican since she was docked in '72 is nearly $900,000, and that more than two-thirds of this amount has been spent during the administration of his cheerfull predecessor, the Hon. William E. Chandler. From Mr. Whitney's statement and the figures already on record, it is easy to compute the total cost of the Mohican as she stands to-day:

Original cost, with machinery	$ 333,000
Repairs, Bureau of Construction, previous to 1872	237,000
Repairs, Bureau of Steam Engineering, previous to 1872	83,000
Bureau of Equipments, privions to 1872	126,000
Repairs since 1872 and to date	900,000
Total for the Mohican	$1,679,000

Mr. Whitney says that a new ship of the same character and class could have been built for $250,000.

Startling as this exposure of dishonest extravagance and systematic plundering appears, the Mohican's is only a specimen case. For about fifteen years we have been engaged in exhibiting the fruits of Robbersonism in the Navy Department. The process of rigid and impartial investigation which the first honest and fearless Secretary of the Navy since 1869 proposes to apply to the Mohican, would reveal in the case of almost every other vessel of the United States, wooden or ironclad, the same disproportion between the money expended and the results obtained for the expenditure.

Mr. Whitney is going to work in the right way. Every honest citizen is with him. Let the whole infamous record of Republican rascality in the Navy Department be uncovered to the light of day.

Gov. Pattison has vetoed the congressional and legislative apportionment bills. If ever the veto power was righteously exercised, this was the time. A more iniquitous measure could not have been hatched. We do not hesitate to say that every member of the legislature who voted for these bills was guilty of perjury after having taken the oath to support the constitution. The apportionments as passed are as clearly unconstitutional as it would have been to pass an act to impair the obligation of contracts. The unconstitutional and iniquitous feature of the bills are so plainly set forth by the governor that any member voting to pass the same over the veto is guilty of double perjury and sheol will be holding open jaws to take him in.

Watches must be scarce in this state, else liars are plenty when the assessor comes around. Pennsylvania has a state tax on watches the result of which, as reported by the secretary of internal affairs, are amusing. The population of the state is about 4,500,000. The number of voters last November was 900,000. But in all this population and this army of voters there were only 45,596 watches—gold, silver and "common." So it would appear that there were last year 4,455,404 Pennsylvanians, not one of whom had a watch.

Reports received by the *Farmer's Review* of Chicago from all the Western and Southern wheat growing States, including the Pacific Coast region, indicate that the outlook for winter sown wheat is the worst in ten years, and under the most favorable conditions will fall considerably under the wheat crop of 1881, when the total product was 380,000,000 bushels. They have received reports from 3,000 correspondents.

A recent act of the legislature, approved by the Governor, permits all to testify in their behalf. While much may be said in favor of it, it may be urged against it that in murder cases it gives the criminal the advantage of his victim who can not appear and tell his side of the story.

VICTOR HUGO.

In Victor Hugo France has lost her most imposing personality, and a pang of bereavement will be felt by many on this side of the ocean who had learned to honor his majestic genius and his broad humanity. It may well be doubted whether any man of letters ever lived—and we do not except Voltaire or Goethe—who attained in his own lifetime to such a species of apotheosis, to a recognition so ardent and so nearly world-wide of illustrious achievements in many fields of art and thought. Victor Hugo had reached a kind of primacy, we had almost said pontificate, over the priesthood of the pen, and his position was peculiarly august in this particular, that in him, as in Milton, the poet was impaced with the patriot, the sequestered student of the beautiful with the impassioned friend of man.

Victor Hugo's life has been almost coeval with the century of which for many years he was perhaps the most conspicuous and by far the most interesting figure. He has witnessed all the political vicissitudes, the social transformations, the revolutions in literary taste and canons which France has experienced since 1816; and in all of them he was an agent or antagonist as well as a spectator. In politics he had run through the whole gamut of conviction from royalism to socialism; he was successively a pensionary of Louis XVIII., a peer of France under Louis Philippe, a fervent republican in the Legislative Assembly dissolved by Louis Bonaparte, almost a Communist when elected a delegate of a Paris constituency to the Bordeaux Assembly, an advanced, uncompromising radical in the Senate, which he entered nine years before his death. These changes of opinion and of sympathy, in which his enemies professed to find proof of light-headed or dishonest inconsistency, were really so many stages in his progress toward a ripe and high conception of political ideals and civic duty; and the twenty years of exile, which proclaimed an inexorable protest against the second empire, gave a conclusive answer to the charge of interested aims. Nor was he afterward restrained by prudential motives from a steadfast advocacy of amnesty to the convicted Communists, whose desperate excesses he abhorred, but whose fundamental object, local self-government, he believed to be the keystone of all sound reform in France. He lived to see the work of mercy done, and the last years of Hugo, who while still young had saved the life of a political offender by a touching apostrophe to Louis Philippe, were hallowed by the gratitude of thousands whom his eloquence had rescued from New Caledonia and Cayenne.

As a philanthrophist and social enthusiast Victor Hugo had come to be revered by multitudes who would have been indifferent to his work in literature, or, at all events, unqualified to appreciate its striking scope and admirable quality.

FOUND MURDERED.

John Irwin Lying Dead by the Roadside With His Throat Cut from Ear to Ear.

Huntingdon, Pa., May 29.—This community was startled this morning by the discovery that a horrible murder had been committed last night near Warrior's Mark, a small village about twenty miles west of here, the murderer being John Laporte, son of the venerable Judge Laporte, and the victim John Irwin, a fellow laborer at Shoenberger's ore mines, near Warrior's Mark. The two men had been drinking freely in the village, and left together about dusk, and it is supposed they became embroiled in a fight, which ended fatally. A passer-by found Irwin on the road south of the village with his throat cut from ear to ear, and his face crushed in as if with a club. There is no doubt that the murder was committed by Laporte, but he has not yet been arrested though it is said he was seen early this morning near his father's farm. No cause for the murder can be assigned by the acquaintances of the two men, who were considered close comrades. Both were unmarried and about 27 years of age. Laporte is regarded by his fellow-laborers at the mines as of a very peculiar temperment and it is believed that, inflamed with liquor, he committed the deed while in a violent passion.

At 8 o'clock this evening the accused was brought to town by his father and was loged in jail. The greatest excitement prevails.

THE SNYDER MONUMENT.

Impressive Ceremonies at the Unveiling.

Selins Grove, Pa., May 27.—The monument of ex-Governor Simon Snyder was unveiled to-day. Governor Pattison, ex-Governor Curtin and Hartranft, Gen. Simon Cameron, as well as several State officials, and the majority of the Legislature arrived shortly before noon, and received by a general salute, the members of the Twelfth Regiment and Grand Army. Gov. Pattison on his arrival was taken to the Missionary Institute, where in a few words he presented the graduating class of the classical department with their diplomas. The unveiling of the monument took place at 2 o'clock, the stars and stripes, with which it was surrounded, being removed by Miss Mary Snyder, a grand-daughter of the dec'd governor. Gov. Pattison then in the behalf of the State transferred the monument, which is a very handsome one, to the custody of the citizens, and it was received by A. W. Potter, Esq. The oration of the day was then delivered by ex-Governor Curtin. Gen. Simon Cameron and several others made brief addresses, and the sermon delivered in German at the grave of the deceased Governor in 1819 was read by J. P. Shindel, Jr, a son of the minister who wrote it.

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MINISTER CURTIN'S FIVE YEARS' SERVICE AT ST. PETERSBURG.

His First Encounter With Gortschakoff—Resenting an Insult from the French Minister—Curtin's Interview with Napoleon III.—The Czar's Present of a Portrait by Bonnat.

[Special Correspondence of the World.]

Washington, May 23.—Andrew G. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, was for five years our Minister to St. Petersburg. He was there during the period of the French-Prussian war. Some of his reminiscences have been topics of entertainment at the dinners in Washington, where Mr. Curtin is always one of the most welcomed guests. He has a very rich fund of experience. His friends are urging him to write his memories covering the period of his service as war Governor and as a Minister abroad. Mr. Curtin says that his position in St. Petersburg cost him about twelve thousand dollars a year more than his salary. There is no place in Europe where it is more important for the Minister to keep up a certain scale of expenditures in order to maintain a good social footing than at this place. One of the earlier incidents of Curtin's career at St. Petersburg occurred at a dinner where Gortschakoff, the Chancellor of the Russian Empire, sat opposite to him. Mr. Curtin was unknown to most of the guests. Gortschakoff began talking to him in a very abrupt brusque fashion about the Alabama Claims Commission, which had just been established. "It will never succeed," said he. "You Americans are always getting up some new thing. The principle of it is opposed to every tradition of European diplomacy. Have you read the English press upon it?" "Yes," said the Governor. "I have read what they have to say. But it is barely possible that they are mistaken." The Chancellor did not drop the subject, but said, "Have you seen the speech of Lord John Russel in which he denounces the commission as a humbug?" Curtin had been listening with a very mild air to all this talk. He now turned upon the Chancellor. He said with great abruptness and dignity: "Yes, I have read his speech. I also remember his speech denouncing your plan for suppressing the Polish insurrection. Your reply to him then was so overwhelming that it took away from him completely the little sense he ever had." At this all of the guests applauded, and Gortschakoff was quite content to drop the subject.

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Upon another occasion soon after this Curtin attended an evening reception given by the French Minister, General Fleury. Gen. Fleury was then the right arm of Napoleon III. He had a salary of $75,000 a year as Minister and an allowance of $50,000 besides for entertaining. More than this, he was allowed to draw for what sums he needed for extra entertainments. He occupied an entire palace and entertained upon the most lavish style. Gov. Curtin when he entered found the large rooms of the palace filled with brilliantly uniformed officials. He was in plain evening dress and attracted but little attention in the gayly dressed crowd. When he advanced to be presented to the Minister and Mme. Fleury, Gen. Fleury bowed slightly and did not speak to him. Mme. Fleury bowed very coldly and said nothing. The Governor stood in a very awkward position for a moment or two and then he wheeled about and marched back into the general salon. The marked coolness of his reception made a good deal of gossip among his diplomatic associates who were acquainted with him. One of them came up to him and asked him what was the matter. He said he did not know, but one thing was very certain—he would never cross the threshold of the French Minister's house again. He had his carriage called and returned at once to his own quarters. This affair created great excitement among the diplomats. It was immediately buzzed about that the American Minister, on account of the rudeness of his reception, had gone away in a great rage, vowing he never would return. The next morning a secretary of the French Legation called upon Mr. Curtin. He called, he said, for the purpose of apologizing for the manner of his reception the night before. Mr. Curtin said that no apology was necessary, and very diplomatically refused to acknowledge that there was any cause for grievance. Finally the Secretary asked him if he would receive General Fleury. He replied that he would always be pleased to receive the French Minister. A few moments after General Fleury arrived. Then came Mme. Fleury. They told the Minister that he was unknown to them by sight, and when he came in plain evening dress they thought that he was some wandering English tourist. Their regrets were so warm and earnest that Mr. Curtin became very thoroughly reconciled.

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They became quite intimate afterwards. Towards the close of the war between France and Germany Gov. Curtin gave a dinner, at which Gen. Fleury and wife were the honored guests. During the dinner a dispatch was brought in to the French Minister. He opened and read it and handed it to Mr. Curtin without a word. It was the dispatch announcing the surrender of Napoleon III. at Sedan. Fleury at once left the house. He was obliged to leave St. Petersburg almost immediately. Notwithstanding his large income he was head over heels in debt. He was obliged to sell everything down to his wife's furs to satisfy these debts. In St. Petersburg they have a custom when a member of the Diplomatic Corps goes away for his associates to go down to the station with flowers and presents to give him a brilliant send-off. The morning of the Fleurys' departure Gov. Curtin and his wife purchased a huge bouquet of flowers and drove to the station. When they arrived there they found the once popular Minister and his wife alone. Not a single one of the people whom they had so lavishly entertained in Petersburg had come down to see them off. Mme. Fleury came up to Mr. Curtin with tears in her eyes as she said: "You are the only one of our old associates who had the kindness of heart to remember us this morning, and you of all others, who thought when you first met us that we were rude and insulting in our manner of greeting you."

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Some time after this Mr. Curtin went to London for a little rest and change. Napoleon III. was then at Chiselhurst. During Curtin's stay in London Chevalier Wyckoff called on him. He asked if he would like to call upon the ex-Emperor. Mr. Curtin replied that he would not think of calling upon him without receiving an intimation from Napoleon that he wished to see him. The next day one of the aids-de-camp of Napoleon called upon him and asked him to visit the ex-Emperor at his earliest convenience. Mr. Curtin named 3 o'clock the next day. He was received with a great deal of warmth. The ex-Emperor talked for a long time about his own career, his poverty, his former life in London and his visit to New York. Finally after nearly two hours of talk he came to the real point of his desire to see Mr. Curtin. He said to him, "You are on intimate terms with Gortschakoff. Have you any objection to telling me what are his real views upon the subject of the re-establishment of the Empire?" "I know what his sentiments upon this subject are," said Mr. Curtin. "They are of such a nature that I do not fell at liberty to communicate them to you." "I understand you," said the ex-Emperor, "and am much obliged to you for your civility in calling."

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Gortschakoff's opinion, which Curtin withheld, had been very vigorously expressed. He said that this "damned French scoundrel" should never have any help from him in getting back his throne, as he regarded him as a man dangerous to the peaceful condition of affairs in Europe. When Curtin returned to St. Petersburg Gortschakoff invited him to dinner. During the dinner he said to Curtin, "You have been away." "Yes, in London." "You saw many people there." "Yes." "A number of distinguished people?" "Yes, I saw some prominent American friends of mine." "I am told that you also saw the man who at one time seemed to hold in his hands the destinies of Europe." "Yes, I saw him," said Curtin. "Have you any objections to telling me the nature of the conversation you had with him?" "It was not important," was the reply. "It was mainly upon personal topics." Here Gortschakoff said, with a very knowing look, "I know all the details of that conversation. I am very much obliged to you for your discretion in not communicating to Louis Napoleon my views upon the re-establishment of the French Empire." As there was no third person present at the interview between Curtin and the ex-Emperor, this interview gave him a very high opinion of the completeness of the Russian spy service.

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During the Catacazy affair the Russian Government came very near giving Mr. Curtin his passport. The Russian authorities were very much irritated over the neglect of the Grand Duke Alexis, upon his arrival at Washington. Owing to the trouble then existing between the State Department and Minister Catacazy, no official notice was taken of the Grand Duke. Novakoff, a friend of Curtin's, came to him and said: "The authorities are thinking of sending you your passports. It will be nothing personal to you. You must not take it as a desire to get rid of you. We want you to consent to go to Cronstadt for a time and then return." "No, sir," said Curtin, "I am here as the representative of the United States. If my passports are sent me I shall go home." Novakoff then arranged a dinner at which Gortschakoff was present. At this informal repast Curtin was able to explain a good many things about the Catacazy affair that he could not have done officially. It was to his explanation that the recall of the Minister was due.

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When Minister Curtin came to leave Russia and called upon the Czar to bid him forewell the Emperor expressed great regret. He asked him if he would not consent to remain longer. Curtin replied that his health would not permit and that his personal interests demanded his return. The Emperor in his anxiety to have him remain offered him the use of one of his palaces in the Livadia, in the southern part of Russia, during the winter, so he could escape the severe season in St. Petersburg. Mr. Curtin insisted upon going, however. When the Emperor saw that his decision was not to be changed, he said, "I desire to give you some testimonial of my friendship." The Minister replied that under the laws of his country he could receive nothing. The Emperor then said, "I have a portrait of myself painted by Bonnat. I had intended it for the Empress. But I want to give it to you to be the property of yourself and your family." "If you give it to me in my official capacity it will have to go to the State Department," said Mr. Curtin. The Emperor said, "I do not intend it for any department. Give me your home address and I will send it to you after you have retired from official life."

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Some months after Mr. Curtin received notice from the commanding officer of a Russian war vessel at the port of New York that he had a package for him. The picture was brought from New York to Philadelphia and exhibited at Earl's, where it attracted a great deal of attention. One day Simon Cameron, Curtin's most vigorous enemy, came into the gallery. He looked at the picture for a moment and then said: "Does old Curtin say that the Emperor gave him that picture?"

"Yes," said Mr. Earl.

"Well, I will bet," said Cameron, "that he either stole it or had a poor copy made so as to use it here at home for political effect."

After this pleasant remark of Cameron's the autograph letter of the Emperor Alexander conveying the portrait to Mr. Curtin as a mark of his esteem and friendship was exhibited alongside of the picture. It is one of the best of the celebrated painter's pictures and in itself is an object of great mercantile value.

DISCIPLINE IN THE CHINESE ARMY.

A Shanghai correspondent of the *London and China Telegraph*, writing recently thus reports: "I am told that the garrison of the Woosung forts is to be reinforced by 4,000 men, who will march to their posts in a day or two. A few Chinese soldiers passed through the settlement in full panoply of war—that is, all of them had umbrellas opened to keep their jackets dry, as they marched in the rain. Some of them had rifles on their shoulders in any way but the right one, more of them had flags with which to scare the French. They were most of them fine fellows, but lack the very essentials of making them formidable to the peasantry in the neighborhood of their camp. The lack of discipline is a fruitful cause of trouble in the Chinese army; officers are often unfit for their positions and unable to control the men under them by gentle means, but they are willing to use harsh ones. Flogging is quite common in the Chinese camp, and there appears to be no limit to the number of strokes an offender may receive; for any infraction of the rules of propriety any number of strokes from 50 to 500, or even 5,000 may be given. I have often seen 2,000 administrated to a man for slight offense. Sometimes the lictor himself gets licked for being to gentle in the use of his bamboo. Of course a long concinued beating on the fleshy part of the thighs, however gentle soon beats the flesh into a black and deadened mass, which is often broken and bleeding, and takes along time to cure. The marks generally remain during life, but that is a matter of small consideration to officers who have themselves suffered such punishments. Sometimes the officers appear to have a desire of avenging themselves on the unfortunate members of their corps, as an atonement for the wrongs they have themselves suffered. Cutting off a finger or an ear, sometimes the lips, is restorted to as a punishment for slight offenses. Many Chinese officers have but one ear."

AN IRISHMAN'S DEVOTION.

The following anecdote, taken from "Passages in the Early Military Life of Gen. Sir George T. Napier, K. C. B.," written by himself, bears high testimony both to the influence which George Napier—one of the famous brothers—had acquired over his men and the affection they bore him. He was lying wounded after leading a gallant attack on the enemy. "My servant came and told me that John Dunn, an Irishman whom I had enlisted several years before, wished to see me. When he came into the room he immediatly said, 'Och, captain, but I'm come to see how you and your brother is after the wounds! Did'nt I see you knocked over by the Frenchman's shot? And sure I thought you were kilt! But myself knew you wouldn't be plaised if I didn't folly on after the villains, so I was afeared to go pick you up when ye was kilt, long life to you! But I pursued the inimy as long as I was able, and sure I couldn't do no more; and now I'm come to see your honor, long life to you agin!" I shook hands with him, and said: 'But, John, you seem wounded yourself. Why is your arm tied up?' 'Och, nothing at all to prevent me from coming to see your honor and your honor's brother lying there, Captain William, long life to him! I hope he is not dead.' Upon insisting to know if he was wounded, at last he replied, 'Why, sure it's nothing; only me arrum was cut off a few hours ago below the elbow-joint, and I couldn't come till the anguish was over a bit. But now I'm here and thank God your honor's arrum is not cut off, for it's mighty cruel work! I'd rather be shot twinty times, though the doctor tould me he did it aisy too, long life to his honor. I'm sure he didn't mean to hurt me all he could help.' I then asked him for his brother, who was also a recruit of mine and in the company, and an uncommonly fine handsome soldier as ever stepped, and who was a particular favorite of mine. He hesitated a few moments and, heaving a convulsive sob, said, 'I seed him shot through the heart alongside wid me just as I got the shot myself, and he looked up piteously in my face and said, "Oh, John dear, my poor mother!" And sure I couldn't look at him again for the life of me; my heart was broke, and I came away to the rare. But he died like a soldier, as your honor would wish him to die, and sure that's enough. He had your favor while he lived. God be wid him, he's gone now!'"

"The babe's in the wood," remarked a spunster, at the same time pointing to an infant sleeping in its cradle.

Life has no significance to me save as the theatre in which my powers are developed and disciplined for use, and made fruitful in securing my own independence and the good of those around me, or as the scene in which I am fitted for the work and worship of the world beyond.

CRADLE SONG.

Sleep, my pretty one,
Sleep, my little one,
Rose in the garden is blooming so red;
Over the flowers the fleet-footed hours
Dance into dreamland to melody wed;
To the voice of the stream—to a song in a dream,
Sung low by the brook to its stone-covered bed.
Sung soft as it goes,
And the heart of the rose
Gives a tremulous leap
As the melody flows.
Ah, little one, sleep,
Sleep.

Peace, my little one,
Peace, my pretty one,
Lilies bend low to the breath of the breeze;
Lithe as a willow, the boat on the billow
High tosses the spray for the sunlight to tease,
With a kiss and a tear—with a rainbow, a fear,
For the light is the sun's and the spray is the sea's;
And the wind o'er the lea
Breaks to melody free,
As the waves that release
The low laugh of the sea.
My pretty one, peace,
Peace.

Joy, my pretty one,
Joy, my little one,
Fairies of night from their bright jeweled ears
Fling a faint sheen and shimmer on ripples where glimmer
The up-gazing eyes of the down-gazing stars;
And the boat, while it glides, sings the song of the tides
As they kiss into languor the sand of the bars.
Oh, river, flow fleet,
Ere the melody meet
The sea's breath to destroy
What the echoes repeat;
My little one, joy,
Joy!

HIS DAUGHTER.

"Come, Miss Agnes, or your lunch will all be cold as a stone."

As the kind old housekeeper looked into the room her face took on an anxious expression as she saw the bowed young head, and heard the smothered sobs of the mistress of whom she was so unselfishly fond.

"What is it, honey? Did the letter bring bad news? Tell me about it, and may be the telling of your trouble will make it easier to bear.

Agnes raised her head and looked at Mrs. Willard in a dazed sort of way for an instant. Then with an effort she controlled herself sufficiently to speak and unburden her mind of the sad truth which pressed so heavily upon it.

"We'll soon be without a home, Mrs. Willard! The money that papa left me is all lost. That letter is to tell me."

"Well, Miss Agnes, you have your cousin Earnest to look to. He will take care of you."

A crimson flush chased away the girl's pallor.

"Hush, Mrs. Willard, don't speak of him to me again; he is married. The news came this morning."

"Bad luck to him! and he engaged to you! He is a black-hearted——"

"No, Mrs. Willard, he's only fickle and thoughtless. He fell desperately in love with the pretty young thing he has married, and they have made a runaway match. I am glad he found out the nature of his liking for me before instead of after our union had taken place. He had a cousinly fondness for me. That was all."

Agnes spoke with a quiet dignity which silenced her listener at once.

"Well, come and have your lunch now. I broiled a bit of chicken for you, and I hope it will taste good. Sitting here and fretting won't mend things a bit."

She succeed in coaxing Agnes into the dining-room, and poured out a cup of fragrant Mocha, laid the morning paper beside her plate, and then left her alone.

Agnes sipped the coffee and tasted the chicken. Then she glanced over the columns of the newspaper.

An advertisement attracted her attention. It was this:

"WANTED—A Housekeeper. She must be active and good-tempered, as well as competent to direct the domestics under her particular charge. Address E, Box 65."

"I will have to earn my living now," thought Agnes with a sigh, "and I kept house for papa; so why can't I for some one else? At any rate, I will answer this advertisement, and learn what kind of duties are required."

She wrote a note and sent it to the given address.

The following day brought a reply from Mr. Durant, requesting her to call at the writer's house, and giving its number and the name of the street.

After a long walk she reached the place. It was an imposing-looking mansion. A carriage was drawn up before it, and a liveried footman ran up the steps and gave a tremendous peal at the bell, glancing at Agnes curiously as he did so.

A servant came to the door. Agnes gave him her card, and he moved noiselessly away, returning soon to say:

"Please, Miss, walk into the library."

A gentleman was seated at a table writing. He turned his head as Agnes entered, and looked at her carelessly at first, then curiously. His eyes were very dark and bright, and their expression was one of unmistakable surprise.

"Are you the lady who answered my advertisement?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," said Agnes timidly, feeling for the first time that she had done a very foolish thing in imagining herself competent for the position.

"I was struck with the business-like conciseness of your note, Miss Belfont, and hoped to find myself suited in obtaining a substitute for the faithful person who is leaving me. But," with a half smile, "I hope you will pardon me for saying that your youth is against you."

Agnes tried to make her voice steady as she answered, but, in spite of her efforts, it trembled:

"I never had any trouble with our own servants, sir, so I thought I might manage other people's; but I see my mistake."

"I must again ask pardon for intruding my opinions upon you. But why, may I ask, have you selected this particular line of employment? Would not the occupation of a teacher be more suited to the station to which you evidently belong."

"It was a sudden impulse which led me to answer your notice. Poor papa has been gone from me a whole year, and now I have just heard that all the money he left is lost. It was invested in a Fire Insurance Company, which has failed. I must earn my living some way."

"And so you pluckily seized the first chance that seemed to present itself. Good! I like your spirit. The taking of such a trying and responsible place as that of the directing spirit of my household machinery would not be feasible; but I have an invalid aunt who is about to part with her companion—a lady who has come into a small property lately, and so does not need the position any longer.

"If you succeed in making a favorable impression upon the old lady, who is rather set in her way, it will be a much easier employment than that of housekeeper. I will conduct you to her, and see how the plan is likely to succeed."

Agnes' modest face at once attracted the invalid's fancy, and she was engaged to take the place on the following week.

She fulfilled her duties satisfactorily, and after a few months she became fondly attached to the feeble old lady, and found a real pleasure in trying to make her life as happy as it could be, while enduring so much pain.

Her death came suddenly, and was such a shock to the kind young companion that at first it put all other thoughts out of her mind.

Then she awoke to the knowledge that she must leave the hospitable home that had sheltered her.

When she broached the matter to Mr. Durant, however, he would not listen to it, and, to her great surprise, supplemented his refusal by an offer of marriage.

"I never thought to put trust in woman again," he said; but I have learned to like to see you about this lonesome old house. You are still on the sunny side of life, and I am forty. But I will try to make you happy. Do not answer me now. Think of what I have said, and give me my reply to-morrow at this time."

Surprised and bewildered at the sudden proposition, Agnes withdrew from Mr. Durant's presence,

Was there such a thing as true love in the world?" she questioned herself; that is, in a man's heart?

Her own sad experience taught her to answer: "No."

She did not love Mr. Durant, but she was conscious of a feeling of respect and of admiration for him. He had not professed to love her, It would be purely a friendly union, and was it not the truest kind of marriage, after all?

Thus she reasoned down her conscientious scruples, and at last made up her mind to tell Mr. Durant that if he would take her for his wife, knowing that her heart had once received a blow which had given love its death-wound, and to accept friendship and respect instead, she would be to him a true and faithful companion throughout life's journey.

Mr. Durant was pleased with her candor, and after a brief delay they were married.

The young wife proved like a ray of sunshine in the grand old house. Every room showed tokens of the change that had been inaugurated with its new mistress; and best of all, Agnes learned to love her husband; not with the romantic devotion that had characterized the first love, that had ended so disastrously, but with a calm, enduring affection, which was far better calculated to make its object happy.

One morning, while looking over some old-fashioned daguerreotypes packed away in the drawer of an old cabinet, Agnes came upon an exquisitely-painted miniature of a young girl.

The artist had depicted the sweet face with a smile curving the delicate lips, dimpling the pink cheeks, and laughing roguishly out of the eyes, blue as the flax-flower blossom.

Agnes hastened with her new-found treasure to the library—her husband's favorite haunt.

She held the picture towards him.

"See what I have found! What a shame for such a beautiful face to be hidden away in a place which is so seldom visited."

Mr. Durant glanced up with a preoccupied look, but as his eyes rested upon the picture, with a sudden darkening of his usually calm face, and with a lowering brow, he caught it from Agnes and trhew it across the room.

Then, seeing by his wife's pallor that he had startled her, he calmed himself by a supreme effort, and said;

"It is through your ignorance of my past, Agnes, that you have given me such a wound. The picture represents my daughter, Grace.

"Her very existence cost the life of her fair young mother; and when I at last forgave her debt, and gave her the warmest place left in my benumbed heart, she deserted me for a stranger, and again I was left desolate.

"She proved an ingrate. Never mention her to me again, Agnes, I have learned to depend upon your love and sympathy. Do not disappoint me."

Agnes stood for an instant in mute surprise, longing but not daring to plead for forgiveness for the discarded child of whose existence she had now heard for the first time.

It seemed so cruel to her to be enjoying the beautiful home of her noble-hearted husband, while his daughter was an exile from it.

But Agnes had the rare gift of patience. So she said nothing until she could see the way clear not to injure the cause of the absent one. But from the time when her husband first disclosed to her the carefully guarded secret at heart, she determined to eventually effect a reconciliation.

By inquiries she learned the whole bitter truth. Grace Durant had fallen in love with the son of Mr. Durant's bitter enemy, and hopeless of gaining her father's consent to their marriage, had yielded to the entreaties of her young lover, and had made a clandestine match with him.

He had lived but a few years, and then had left his darling to battle with the world, and try and wrest a living from it for herself and baby boy.

Surely Agnes had something to work upon? Who could resist the thought of a little grandson?

She put herself at once in communication with her step-daughter, and succeeded in obtaining the child's picture.

Again she went to her husband with a likeness; but this time of a dimpled, dark-eyed boy.

He received it from her carelessly; looked at it at first in a listless way, then roused into sudden intentness.

"Who is this, Agnes?"

The young wife trembled; but she answered bravely:

"It is your grandson, and namechild. His father is dead, and his mother, your only daughter, is supporting herself by giving music lessons. Oh, my husband, if you love me, forgive and forget the past! Take your dear ones into your heart and home."

Mr. Durant looked at the fair young pleader curiously.

A suspicious moisture dimmed for an instant the brightness of his eyes. Then he said slowly;

"Do you know what your intercession will cost you—that is, if I accede to your request? Agnes, think well of what you are doing. My will is made, and it is in your favor."

"Burn it! destroy it! it is unjust. Here is your rightful heir," and Agnes pointed to the blooming childish face with an earnest beseeching gesture.

"You are a good little thing, Agnes. I am not deceived in you. I read it in your face when I first saw you. Be it as you say. I have enough for all.

Thus Agnes made peace between the father and daughter, and when the sweet gift of a young soul clad in mortal guise came to her own arms a few months later, he was received with a joy which was not dimmed by the feeling that her own little son was an interloper—taking the inheritance from the rightful heir; and the blessing which is promised to all "peacemakers" descended upon the happy home, making it like a foretaste of heaven to live within its boundaries. For all was harmony and love.

A Curious African Tribe.

A more remarkable or unique race than the Masai does not exist on the continent of Africa. In their physique, manners and customs and religious beliefs they are distinct alike from the Galla and Somali. They are the most magnificently modeled savages I have seen, or ever read of. Beautifully proportioned, they are characterized by the smooth and rounded outline of the Apollo type, rarely showing the knotted and brawny muscles of the true athlete. The women are very decently dressed in bullocks' hide. They wear, by the way of ornament, from twenty to thirty pounds of thick iron wire coiled round the limbs, arms and neck, besides a great assortment of beads and iron chains. The men wear only a small kidskin garment round the shoulders and breast, that being of somewhat more ample dimensions among the married men.

The most remarkable distinctions characterize the various epochs in the life history of the Masai. The boys and girls up to a certain age live with their parents, and feed upon curdled milk, meat and grain. At the age of 12 with the girls, and from 12 to 14 years with the boys, they are sent from the married men's kraal to one in which there are only young unmarried men and women. There they live till they are married. At this stage the men are warriors, and their sole occupation is cattle-lifting abroad and amusing themselves at home. The young women attend to the cattle, build the huts and perform other necessary household duties. Both sexes are on the strictest diet. Absolutely nothing but meat and milk passes their lips. Spirits and beer, tobacco, or vegetable food are alike eschewed. So peculiar, indeed, are they in their notions that they will not even eat the meat of any wild animal. Moreover, the meat and milk are never taken together.

Newfoundland's Cod Bank.

The foundation of the cod bank of Newfoundland is of solid rock, and was no doubt formed by volcanic action. The formation of the bank has been the slow, and toilsome work of ages. Every spring, myriads of icebergs, their lower part mixed with the coast-bottoms of Greenland and Labrador, to the extent of thousands of carloads, came floating majestically through Davis Straits, and meeting here the warm waters of the Gulf Stream melted and deposited their contributions, until those immense shoals were formed where the cod and haddock swarm. The mighty St. Lawrence has assisted this work by depositing mud and earth swept down in its course of over 2,000 miles. The great bank—there are seven—is 600 miles long by 120 broad, but what is called the Telegraphic Plateau, because the Atlantic cable goes over it, stretches right away to Valentia. For generations the inhabitants of Newfoundland and the venturesome folk who live all along the New England coast have got their daily bread or laid up a competency from this seemingly boundless source of wealth; but so great has the drain become that the supply is year by year becoming perceptibly less. Considering that the fish-harvest is gathered on a farm for which no rent is asked, that there is no expense for cultivation, and that the harvester takes all he can get, the ultimate exhaustion or deterioration of the supplies must naturally be expected.

Nature rejoices in illusion. Whoso destroys it in himself and others, him she punishes with the sternest tyranny. Whoso follows her in faith, him she takes as a child to her bosom.

If a woman is worth her weight in gold, she has but to drop in at a New York restaurant to learn how very valuable she really is.

Time's moving finger writes, and having writ, moves on; nor all your piety and wit shall lure it back to cancel half a line, nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

A Phenomenal Memory.

If you want to find the most unerring and phenomenal memory in Washington, climb to the top floor of the capitol, at the Senate wing, hunt the document room, and inquire for Amzi Smith. You will be met by a tall, slender gentleman, of pleasant address, kindly gray eyes, and quick movements. Around him on every side, arranged in the numerous shelves, first according to Congresses, and next by number under each Congress, are the countless bills, resolutions, etc., which aspiring statesmen have launched on both houses since the very earliest days. It is a repository, not of what Congress has done, but of what the innumerable caravan of wise men and cranks wanted to do—for Smith keeps a record of the bills regardless of their legislative fate.

Of course they are carefully indexed by names and themes, but Smith's memory doesn't need this crutch. The members in preparing bills or reports are always anxious to know if any steps have heretofore been taken in the same direction, and the oracle to consult in each case is Smith. You approach Smith on the subject, no matter what it is, no matter how long ago, and, after pulling the front lock of his hair for a moment, and giving a squint at the ceiling, he will remark, for instance. "Why, yes, you'll find a report of that in 39 of the second 33d" (meaning document 39 of the second session of the Thirty-third congress), and he will go for it with the instinct of a ferret. During an almost daily intercourse of several years I never knew him to make a mistake.

Let me give an interesting story about him. Some five years ago he was taken suddenly sick, and the trouble soon assumed the shape of a fever and attacked his head. The solicitous Senators insisted on daily reports of his condition, from the quiet little country house a few miles from Washington. For many days, as the disease gained on him, it seemed dubious for Smith and his cyclopaedic brain, and correspondingly gloomy for the public men who depended on his ready stock of knowledge. But the clouds broke at last, fortunately, and he began slowly to mend. The nature of the complaint led every one to fear that poor Smith might have wrecked his brain cargo during the mental storm through which he passed. It was a balmy morning in May when Amzi began his return engagement at the old desk, and I was one of the first to try whether his brain would answer roll-call in the good old way. So I asked whether there was any document giving the dates when the different States were admitted into the Union. He squinted at the ceiling for a few seconds longer than usual, but at last he caught the spirit of revival borne in through the windows on the blossom-laden air, and replied:

"Yes, it was in 1874, in the Forty-third, that a report was made from the House Committee on Territories, in which this intelligence was conveyed. I think it was 561 of the first."

That was then seven years before, and no one had asked for it since the day it had been dumped in with a grist of documentary rubbish and quietly taken its nook in the cavern's of Amzi's head.

He does not trouble himself to inquire, modest gentleman that he is, whether this gift is natural or acquired. He takes what the gods have sent, without any horn-blowing or airs of superiority, satisfied that he is useful, and content with the compensation thereunto attached.

Taming the Texas Steer.

"I have just had a talk with a lady," said a western gentleman to a reporter. "She is a very well-educated lady, and comes of one of the oldest families of the east. When I met her she had just returned from Europe, and was on her way to the west to do some traveling among its features of interest. Learning that I had some slight acquaintance in that country she engaged me in conversation, and we discussed at some length the peculiar customs in vogue there, especially among the cattlemen.

"'And did you ever see any of those dear, sweet cowboys?' asked she.

"I remarked that the distinguished honor had been mine.

"'And did you ever hear them singing to the cattle?'

"Now it occurred to me at this time that I had occasionally heard a cowboy 'singing' to an animal, although I had never heard it called by that name; so, somewhat surprised by the gravity with which the eupheism was made, I smiled, and said I had.

"'It must be lovely, in the middle of the starry night, to hear those manly voices swelling in harmonious chorus!'

"As I had often heard those manly voices swelling in chorus of a starry night, I thought it was all right, and replied: 'It is, very! It is about the lovliest thing I know of, with some few exceptions.'

"'And does it quiet the poor dear cattle?'

"'I beg pardon.'

"'Does it really soothe their restlessness and prevent their wandering away from home?'

"'I—wha—Great Cæsar!'

"'Why you seemed surprised! Can it be really possible that you have ever been upon a cattle ranch and have never heard the cowboys singing to their cattle to keep them from becoming restless and straying away?'

"With some difficulty I smiled a small smile, told her that I was subject to a spasmodic catching of the breath, and said: 'Why, certainly, madam; but who told you of the custom?'

"'Oh! a friend of mine just returned from New Mexico. He told me that the first question asked of a cowboy was whether he could sing or play some musical instrument. If he could do neither he could never obtain a position. You know at about 2 o'clock in the morning the cattle get uneasy, and will walk their flesh off (I believe they call it) if there is not music to soothe them. The cowboys take turns, you know, and have regular watches, although sometimes, if a very dark or stormy night, it requires the efforts of all to quiet them. A hard life, that of a cowboy, the poor, dear, romantic fellows!'

"'Very, madam, very,' I said, growing faint with suppressed emotion. 'I never before had heard anything just like this.

"'My friend said that a fine tenor voice was especially valued, but that the music of the piano, flute and zither was also prized. Those who could obtain no music but that of an accordion or that made by beating on tin pans often lost their entire herds. Is it not a beautiful picture? It quite reminds one of old Pan piping to his flocks! I never heard of so fine an illustration of the saying that music has power to soothe the savage breast.'

"'Madam,' said I, 'I am not quite sure that you have quoted that exactly right; but I am ready to admit that if music hath power to soothe the breast of a Texas steer, she'll soothe almost anything.'

"'But is it possible you have never seen this thing done?'

"With a great effort I retained my presence of mind. 'It is, indeed, a very general custom now,' I said. 'At first it was found somewhat difficult for half a dozen small cowboys to sing to a whole herd of steers, when they were scattered over forty miles or so of sage brush, especially of a dark or stormy night; but under the system which has recently been adopted, of driving them up every night to be milked, and not turning them out of the pasture till morning, the custom to which you allude has become common—so common, in fact, that it had quite slipped my memory, and may the Lord have mercy on my sinful soul!'

"'I beg pardon—I did not quite catch you in full.'

"'Yes; the cowboys sit around on the fence and play and sing all night. It is a mistake to think they take turns—a hard life is the cowboys.' They wheel the piano out to the pasture bars and prop it up with a branding iron, and while one plays the other joins in, and, with viol and lute and light guitar, they make the welkin ring—the dear, romantic fellows. That's where the opera singers go. That's where Emma Abbott and Patti and Scalchi and all the rest of them are going; they'll all join the innumerable caravan.'

"'How perfectly lovely.'

"'Yes, madam,' I replied, for I had got started and wanted to pile on the agony to the utmost; 'the custom you mention is a universal one. A great volume of sound goes up from all over the whole western cattle country—a wild, sweet, 'wildering symphony of sound, whose cadence rolls across the Laramie plains, along the cactus-covered slopes of New Mexico, up the foot hills of the cloud-capped Sierras, and knocks at the portals of the upper corral. Going west you first hear it when you reach Dodge City—a faint, low murmur of surpassing sweetness; then with every onward roll of the carwheel it grows stronger and more strong, until finally, as you emerge from the Roton tunnel, it bursts upon you with a Niagara roar of melody—the cowboy soothing the Texas steer!'

"Here I paused and looked her steadily in the eye. She believed every word. She is a good example of the higher culture; but somebody has been fooling with her about that soothing business."

Here and There.

Husbands and wives only learn by experience how much happiness they add to their daily lives by thinking twice before speaking once. This, particularly when they have a hateful sentence behind their teeth. When respect and confidence are thoroughly established many a little suggestion and bit of advice from one or the other is received in the most charming way. He is an anomalous young husband who does not lopping off here and there. Only a little twig, maybe, but enough to mar the domestic oak if the pruning knife is not used. It is so natural to hold a wife responsible for her husband's toilette, and social failings, that these two things, alone cause an immense amount of domestic warfare unless the opposing forces are under a loving flag of truce. A wife, too, can annoy her husband so much that it takes the opera, the club, or a wrestling match to make him forget the ties that bind them. A happy family is really a training school. If the members do not all insist on being professors at the same time, the discipline tells its own story, in happy faces, good breeding and hospitality.

Food and Drink.

Mr. Edward Atkinson's estimate that the cost of food and drink for the 55,000,000 inhabitants of the United States averages $1.67 per week, each does not include any beverage except tea and coffee. The nation's "drink" bill is about $900,000,000 a year; or twice as much as the cost of flour and meal.

The mellowness of old wine, it is found by experiments in Germany, is due to an increase in the proportion of glycerine contained in it more than to a decrease in the proportion of tannin which it holds. The orthodox *Churchman* says returning missionaries declare that unfermented wine was never known in Syria.

"Doctor! I'm worried about my husband! Do you think him seriously ill?"

"To the best of my judgment, madam, he is suffering from gastritis."

"I knew it. I told him his trouble was from fooling with that gas meter yesterday."

"Did you notice, dear, at the party last evening how grandly our daughter Clara swept into the room?"

Husband (with a grunt)—"Oh, yes, Clara can sweep into a room, but when it comes to sweeping out a room she's not there."

Young Featherly, who was dining with the family, was unremitting in his attentions to the oldest daughter.

"I don't see that sister is eating any salt," ventured watchful Bobby.

"Never mind what your sister is eating, Bobby," interposed the father in alarm. "Little boys should be seen, not——"

"Well, she ought to eat salt," insisted Bobby, "cos ma told her last night that every thing what Mr. Featherly said to her must be taken with a grain of salt."

Beautiful Naples.

Of Naples' 495,000 population, 350,000 live underground in noisesome cellars that extend far back from the street. Crime is so rampant that in many thickly-populated quarters of the city highway robberies are of frequent occurrence in broad daylight. The natives feel that the world owes them a living and they are going to get it. Defending the criminals gives occupation to 11,000 lawyers of the Italian school, who work, according to a Cincinnati *Enquirer* correspondent, for fees ranging from five cents upward. Asking an official what per cent. of the population were of the bad class, his answer implied that about eleven-tenths came under that head.

At any rate the police of Naples assume that every man is a thief, and when they take a prisoner the government sets to work might and main to convict him, and sometimes for a period of from a week to ten days he is neither allowed to see his friends or get counsel. He is lost to view as if buried. There is no bail in Italy. The offender is first taken before the instructing judge and closeted with him. Here he is subjected to a condemning examination, during which he is worried and hurried until he doesn't know what he is talking about or what line of argument he is on, and he confesses to seventeen murders. A scivener seated behind a curtain takes down all the poor wretch says. When the government has got the case solid it lets the prisoner hire a cheap lawyer, and then takes a hand with him in conducting the case.

Until this time his friends and relatives have not had the slightest idea of his whereabouts. Failing to convict, the prisoner is not freed altogethe, but is released on provisional liberty, which means that he is kept under surveillance day and night until such time as the provisional council gives the case up as hopeless and restores him to full liberty. The United States Consul gave your correspondent this illustrative case. An innocent American woman residing in Naples, accused of complicity in the theft of 50,000f., was arrested early in March, 1884. She was first taken to an institution called Santa Maria, and from there was afterward transferred to the House of Detention, where within the ensuing month she was secretly examined by the chief of police.

Arriving long afterward at an alleged conclusion, he sent her to prison. Two months more and another judge took a private view of the case, and the United States consul, then getting wind of the affair took vigorous measures in her behalf, and in July she was released on provisional liberty, but not until two men were arrested and jugged. A theft had been committed, and, as the government had to have a prisoner of some kind, two tramps were better than nothing at all; if it slipped up one, it would nail the other. Full liberty came finally to the woman. Her case, reported by the consul to the home government, was made the subject of special inquiry, and a rising of the pin-feathers of the American eagle worked a speedy result.

Famous Old Maids.

Look at the list. Elizabeth of England, one of the most illustrious of modern sovereigns. Her rule over Great Britain certainly comprised the most brilliant literary age of the English-speaking people. Her political acumen was certainly put to as severe tests as that of any other ruler the world ever saw. Maria Edgeworth was an old maid. It was this woman's writings that first suggested the thought of writing similarly to Sir Walter Scott. Her brain might well be called the mother of the Waverly novels. Jane Porter lived and died an old maid. The children of her busy brain were "Thaddeus of Warsaw" and 'The Scottish Chiefs,' which have moved the hearts of millions with excitement and tears. Joanna Baillie, poet and play writer, was "one of the 'm." Florence Nightingale, most gracious lady, heroine of Inkermann and Balaklava hospitals, has to the present written "Miss" before her name. The man who should marry her might well crave to take the name of Nightingale. Sister Dora, the brave spirit of English pest houses, whose story is as a helpful evangel, was the bride of the world's sorrow only. And then what names could the writer and the reader add of those whom the great world may not know, but we know, and the little world of the village, the church, the family know, and prize beyond all worlds.

A Harbor in the Open Gulf.

Between the mouth of the Mississippi and Galveston, about ten or fifteen miles to the southwest of Sabine pass, is a place in the gulf of Mexico, which is commonly called the "Oil Ponds" by the captains of the small craft that ply in that locality. There is no land within fifteen miles, and yet such is the effect of the oil thus cast upon the waters by the lavish hand of nature that even in the severest storms the sea in the Oil Ponds is comparatively smooth, and so well is this known that when the small vessels that trade between Calcasieu, Grange, Sabine, Beaumont and Galveston fail to make a harbor at Galveston or Sabine they run off for the oil wells, let go their anchors and ride out the gale in safety. The oil covers the water in a thick scum, and, apparently, rises from the bed of the gulf, which at that point is not more than fifteen or eighteen feet below the surface. No one, we believe, has ever attempted to strike oil in the Gulf of Mexico, but it is not extravagant to expect that some day capital and enterprise will succeed in securing the oil which is now wasted in these wonderful ponds and placing it on the market for sale.

Nations are educated through suffering, mankind is purified through sorrow. The power of creating obstacles to progress is human and partial. Omnipotence is with the ages.

Heart-power belongs to all; it may be cultivated in all. Sooner or later we find that the affections are partly under our own control, and that they may be shaped by our own effort.

In order to obtain the best results in farming, rich soil and good cultivation must go hand in hand.

"Shoot Polly as She Flies,"

—*Pop.*

was the way it appeared in the proof-slip. The argus-eyed proof-reader, however, knew the quotation intended and changed it to read: "Shoot Folly as she flies."—*Pope.* Of course it was an error, yet how many are daily committing much graver errors, by allowing the first symptoms of consumption to go unheeded. If afflicted with loss of appetite, chilly sensations, or hacking cough, it is suicidal to delay a single moment the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery,"—the great and only reliable remedy yet known for this terribly fatal malady. Send two letter stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on this disease. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Some authorities consider potash "the most essential food for all vegetables.

"Laugh and Grow Fat,"

is the precept easily preached, but not so easy to practice. If a person has no appetite, but a distressing nausea, sick-headache, dyspepsia, boils, or any other ill resulting from inaction of the bowels, it is impossible to get up such a laugh as will produce aldermanic corpulence. In order to laugh satisfactorily you must be well, and to be well you must have your bowels in good order. You can do this and laugh heartily with Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the little regulators of the liver and bowels and best promoters of jollity.

Clover and grass are designated as "the underpinning of a successful rotation."

* * * * Delicate diseases radically cured. Consultation free. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Try hot flannel over the seat of neuralgic pain, and renew frequently.

I HAVE been troubled with Catarrh of the head and throat for the last five years. About three years ago I commenced the use of Ely's Cream Balm, and from the first application I was relieved. The sense of smell, which had been lost was restored after using one bottle. I have found the Balm the only remedy for Catarrh I have ever used with satisfaction, and it has accomplished a cure in my case.—H. L. Myer, Waverly, N. Y.

In a general way, it may be said that appearance, quite as much as quality sells fruit.

BED-BUGS, FLIES.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

The first screw boats ever built in America, and, so far as the Engineer knows, the first iron hulls, were the Anthracite and the Black Diamond, constructed on the plans of Capt. Ericsson, and employed in carrying coal through the Delaware and Raritan Canal. The first sea-going propeller built in America was the frigate Princeton, also after Capt. Ericsson's designs, but under the superintendence of Capt. Stockton. This vessel was a full-rigged ship, and it was the intention to use steam only as occasion might require and as an aid to the sails.

The researches of Herr Max Singer, of Vienna, go to show that four substances can be extracted by means of hot water from the woody tissue of some plants. 1. Vanillin, which seems to be one of the most widely distributed of plant substances, being found even in decayed wood and brown coal. 2. A substance which shows the reaction of coniferin. 3. A species of gum soluble in water and colored yellow with muriatic acid, not identical with any of those already specified. Moreover, woody tissues (also elder pith) contain the wood gum discovered by Thomson.

Frazer Axle Grease

is the Standard Axle Grease of the world. Use it and save your horses and wagons. One greasing will last two weeks.

Try taking codliver oil in tomato catsup if you want to make it palatable.

"BEESON'S AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP," beautifies and softens Face and hands, heals and cures all skin diseases for sure. 25 cents by "Druggist" or by mail, Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Leather book bindings may be revived by rubbing them with white of egg.

VALUABLE AND CONVENIENT—BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a safe and sure remedy for Bronchitis, Coughs, and other troubles of the Throat and Lungs. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

It takes three days of good feed to make up for one of bad food.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Get rid of every fattening cattle beast before it is three years old.

MOTHERS.

If you are failing; broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Grained wood should be washed with cold tea.

Tested by Time.

For lo these many years has Carboline, the great Petroleum Hair Renewer, been used by the people, and not a word of complaint. Verily, actions speak louder than words.

For ordinary woodwork use whiting to rub the dirt off and ammonia.

"ROUGH ON PAIN."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Oil of lavender will drive away flies.

THE purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seash ore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Be fearful only of thyself.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

Silk and wool mohair plush are popular for hangings.

A NEW IDEA embraced in Ely's Cream Balm. Catarrh is cured by cleansing and healing, not by drying up. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied with the finger. Its effect is magical and a thorough treatment will cure the worst cases. Price 50 cents. At 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

That which causes us to lose most of our time is the repugnance which we naturally have to labor.

Ladies

find HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY invaluable to them because it relieves them of much of the pain and suffering which they are called upon to bear. Thousands of them bless the day when they first tried it.

Mrs. A. W. Howland, of Providence, R. I., says:—"I most cheerfully recommend HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY as a safe and reliable cure for kidney disease, and it is the only medicine I have ever found that does exactly what it is advertised to do."

A large portion of the ills that flesh is heir to arise from an impure state of the blood. By promoting a healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys, HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY purifies the blood and eliminates disease.

HEARTHS made of gray marble may be cleaned by rubbing them with linseed oil.

THIN PEOPLE.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. $1.

Tidies have been replaced by a bow of broad ribbon which looks very well in the place usually occupied by the tidy.

HAVING used Ely's Cream Balm for about a year, I can say it is just the thing for catarrh. Miss Mattie A. Baker, East Templeton, Mass.

Salt for stock is especially serviceable at this season, owing to the change from dry to green food. Charcoal should also be occasionally provided.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

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CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

In order to enrich the blood, and thus impart fresh vigor to the enfeebled system, stimulate flagging digestion with the national invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, by infusing energy into the operations of the stomach, promotes, nay, insures thorough digestion and assimilation, and consequent nutrition. A gain to appetite, vigor and flesh, is invariably found to follow a course of this deservedly popular tonic, which is, moreover, a reliable preventive of malarial fevers. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Pictures, Mirrors, Engravings, Etchings, Photographs,

FRENCH-PLATE MIRRORS,

BEAUTIFULLY FRAMED.

WINDOW CORNICES, TABLES, &c.

TASTEFUL AND HARMONIOUS

PICTURE FRAMES.

CARD AND CABINET FRAMES, the largest and finest assortment in the country. All the famous "ROGERS' GROUPS." Sole Agency. Prices from $10 to $20. Packed safely to carry to any point. The most careful and skillful RESTORATION OF PAINTINGS.

☞ Catalogue on receipt of stamps.

James S. Earle & Sons,

No. 816 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1831.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Complexion. No other Cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished

Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

MME. M. B. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N. Y.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canada and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at B. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealer. ☞ Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

CARDS Sample Book, Premium List, Price List sent free. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn.

ALL IMPERFECTIONS

of the Face, Hands & Feet, Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Freckles, Moth, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and treatment. Dr. John Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Established 1870. Send 10c. for book.

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Gives splendid satisfaction. No exorbitant rental fee to pay—Sold outright and *guaranteed* to work nicely on lines within its compass (3 miles), or money *refunded.* Constructed on new and scientific principles; works entirely by vibration. Two or three months' rental fee to the Bell Telephone will buy outright a complete private line. It is *the* only PRACTICAL and RELIABLE non-electric Telephone made, and warranted to give satisfaction, or *money refunded.* AGENTS can make immense profits and get all the work they can do. No previous experience required. Where I have no agents Telephones may be ordered direct for private use. Circulars free. H. T. JOHNSON, 102 S. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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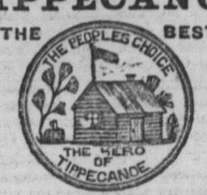
THE BEST



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ASK THE OLD FOLKS WHAT IT MEANS.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR

ALL STOMACH DISORDERS.

$1.00 A BOTTLE.

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REV. W. S. BRATHWAITE, Red Bank, N. J., was cured of dyspepsia, and other stomach disorders, by Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best.

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INDIGESTION,

UNEQUALLED.

$1.00 A BOTTLE.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

HON. D. D. S. BROWN, Rochester, N. Y., used Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best, for stomach derangements, and was astonished at the good it did him.

CAIN

Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?

"Kidney-Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 13 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Devereaux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?

"Kidney-Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c., after I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor*, Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?

"Kidney-Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

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"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."
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"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Disease after I prayed to die."
Henry Ward, late Col. 6th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

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"Kidney-Wort, (1 bottle) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed."
C. L. Tallmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?

"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $10 a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?

"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 15 years use of other medicines."
Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?

"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. H. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?

"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."
Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?

"Kidney-Wort *permanently* cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. G. Kline recommended it to me."
Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?

"Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."
Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.

Ladies, are you suffering?

"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it."
Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, Paris Exposition, 1878. Mends glass, china, wood, leather, paper, everything. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

FOLDS TO OVER 1600 LBS. TO THE INCH

U. S. STANDARD JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES,

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box

$60 AND JONES he pays the freight—for free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

Profitable Employment

And light home work for Ladies, sent anywhere by mail. Simple and strictly honorable. No canvassing. 6c. stamps. Address WILSON & DAVIS, Fall River, Mass.

FIVE HUNDRED VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE,

Mills, Stores, Houses, Lots, Mineral and Timber Lands. J. E. WINGFIELD & KELSEY, Insurance and Real Estate Agents, Liberty, Va

DON'T BE SWINDLED!

By buying something you know nothing about. We guarantee the HOP PLASTER the best ever known. The virtues of fresh Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Canada Balsam combined, makes this plaster highly medicinal and active for the cure of pains, aches, soreness, cramps, strains, stitches, crick and local weakness. Drives out pain—soothes the parts and strengthens. Sold by druggists and dealers. 25c., 5 for $1.00. HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass. Mailed for price.

Wanted by Kensington Plaque and Panel Art Co

Ladies and young girls to do our light work at their homes; can be done during leisure hours, or as steady employment. No canvassing. From $8 to $15 per week easily made. Work sent and returned by mail. Address, J. S. LIVINGSTONE, P. O. Box 791, Clinton, Mass.

$50 REWARD

will be paid for any Grain Fan of same size that can clean and bag as much Grain or Seed in one day as our Patent MONARCH Grain and Seed Separator and Bagger or our Improved Warehouse Mill with Equalizer which we have always. Circular and Price List mailed free.

NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, Ohio. Eastern Branch House, Hagerstown, Md.

$75 a month (salary or commission) to agents for THE WORLD'S WONDERS. Write for full particulars. HISTORICAL PUB. CO., Phila., Pa.

VARICOCELE Painless cure cure. Book free. Obtain Agency, 168 Fulton St., N. Y.

HUMOROUS.

DUCKWATER JIM, a battered and tattered Piute, who claims to be a forty second cousin of Captain Sam, has of late taken a good deal of interest in things beyond this vale of tears. He likes to hear about heaven, the "place of the long rest," as he calls it. Cocking his old and battered plug hat on one side, and almott closing his eyes in his effort to obtain a realizing sense of this very desirable place of rest, Jim says: "White man up there no more wuk um mine—no more run um railroad?"

"No, Jim, no more work at all."

"What white man do."

"Well, Jim, play all the time on a big golden harp."

"And Injun, what he do?"

"Well, he will have a big harp, all the same as the white man."

"Guess not," says Jim, shaking his head dubiously; "Injun maybe play little on jewsharp. But what you think 'bout catch um plenty watermelon?" and Jim opened wide both his eyes and looked as though much depended on a favorable answer to the question.

NEW MINISTER—"No, sir; I don't like choirs. I want congregational singing, and you will oblige me by disbanding your choir before next Sabbath. I dislike to offend you, sir, but I feel strongly on this subject."

Organist—"But choirs have been used for years, and I supposed all opposition to them had ceased in this denomination."

New Minister—"I believe, sir, in keeping close to first principles. There was no choir singing in the days of the apostles."

Organist—"Of course not. The operas hadn't been written then."

MR. DE BLANK—"My dear, it is none of my affair, but if I were you I'd send those striped stockings back and get them exchanged for plain ones."

Mrs. De Blank—"Why so, dear? They are very pretty."

"I know, but they are out of fashion."

"There, I knew it, you old deceiver. So that's where you spend your evenings, is it? Oh, I——"

"My dear; why, what's the matter?"

"And you said you never went to the roller-skating rinks!"

"I don't. I saw that in a paper."

"Oh!"

THEY were both students in the same college. He had just conquered his bashfulness sufficiently to take her for a drive. They drove a mile through the shady wood and romantic vale, and while her little mouth kept up a steady chatter, he seemed to have lost the faculty of speech. At last he made a break.

"Miss Minnie, which of the Latin poets do you prefer?"

"Virgil, of course," replied Minnie, with a roguish twinkle in her eye.

"Why?' asked George.

"Because he did not waste so much time with useless preliminaries, but started right out with 'Arms and the man I sing.'"

"THE reason I am so miserable," remarked a Beautiful Heiress, "is just this. I am afraid some one will marry me for my money."

"The reason I am so miserable" remarked pretty Miss Poverty, "is just this. I am afraid no one will marry me because I haven't any money."

THE story that an old gentleman in Louisville rubbed his bald head with coal oil, and now, as a result, sports a luxuriant growth of hair, is evidently a deep-laid scheme to raise the price of petroleum.

ANOTHER p'aneloid has been discovered by a Smithsonian Institute professor. We won't take the trouble to tell what a planetoid is. Everybody knows. Like the shark, you can serve it with greens, or use it for striking a light.

A GEORGIA farmer who owns a melon-patch has fired his shot-gun forty-one times into the darkness thus far this season, and it has been answered only seven times by yells of: "Golly, mighty! but ize gwine to git outer dis!"

"VY, ADOLPH," says Mrs. Felderstelderberger, at Long Branch. "You hef been helped tree times to dot sherry pies, und you will be sicks." "Neffer mind," says Mr. Felderstelderberger, "I bay four dollars mit a day, und Adolph is entitled to a whole pie, anyhow."

DEAF and dumb wives.—Morse, who invented the telegraph, and Bell, the inventor of the telephone, both had deaf-mute wives, which leads a wag to observe: "Just see what a man can do when everything is quiet."

A GENTLEMAN who lives near a certain "springs" was asked whether there were woodcock in that vicinity. "There ought to be plenty," said he "for I never heard of anybody killing any."

THE Duke of Edingburg tried to introduce the custom of men wearing bracelets on the left arm. The custom is followed to some extent in this country, but the jewelry is made of iron.

PEOPLE needn't wonder at the scarcity of good servant girls. The good always die young, anyway, if they have to take to lighting the fire with kerosene to make the proverb come true.

APPROPRIATE.—"Spankie" is the name of the principal of a boy's school in Kingston, Ontario.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

"DON'T put in no muskeeter netin' for me," said Aunt Hannah. "I don't want to breathe no strained air."

If belts are allowed to become covered with grease, dirt and resin, or to grow dry and hard, they cannot work air-tight on the pulleys. Very often no more than twenty-five per cent. of the available power is obtained because of these neglects. Many persons think they obtain more driving power by placing a tightener against the belt; but this gain is only the equivalent of the extra surface with which the belt is brought in contact by the tightener, and in the case of a horizontal belt this will be nearly lost by friction, though on an upright belt the tightener may be useful. There is economy in working with slack belts, keeping them clean and flexible. Hardened belts are best softened by a wash of lukewarm soda water and a thorough scraping and oiling.

Few realize what an enormous amount of power is stored up in coal, and now little we really utilize it. Prof. Rogers has put it neatly thus: The dynamic value of one pound of good seam coal is equivalent to the work of a man a day, and three tons are equivalent to twenty years' hard work of 300 days to the year. The usual estimate of a four foot seam is that it will yield one ton of good coal for every square yard, or about 5,000 tons for each square acre. Each square mile will then contain 3,200,000 tons, which, in their total capacity for the production of power, are equal to the labor of over 1,000,000 able-bodied men for twenty years.

The following are some of the greatest altitudes reached by railways: The Alpine line rises to a height of about 1,851 ft.; that of the Black Forest, 2,550 ft.; the Sœmmering, 2,670 ft.; the Saint Gothard to the tunnel, 3,462 ft.; the Brenner, 4,101 ft.; the Mont-Cenis, 4,014 ft.; the North Pacific, 4,956 ft.; the Central Pacific, 6,420 ft.; the Union Pacific, 9,939 ft.; and finally the Andes railway attains a height of 14,307 ft.

DYSPEPSIA

Does not get well of itself; it requires careful, persistent attention and a remedy that will assist nature to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Mrs. Bosworth, of Amherst, N. H., after trying many "sure cures" without benefit, found that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

hit the nail on the head and restored her to health. Among the agonies experienced by the dyspeptic, are distress before or after eating, loss of appetite, irregularities of the bowels, wind or gas and pain in the stomach, heart-burn, sour stomach, &c., causing mental depression, nervous irritability and sleeplessness. If you are discouraged be of good cheer and try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured hundreds, it will cure you if you give it a fair chance. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. Price $1.00.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR

All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

Price $1 in Liquid, pill or lozenge form.

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.*

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THAT

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CLIMAX CUT AND FILLER GRADE

bearing a *red tin tag;* that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits

EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE.

DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

ASTHMA Samples of Dr. R. W. Read's Celebrated Asthma Relief sent free to all who apply. It is also an excellent remedy for Coughs, Colds and Catarrh. 50c. and $1.00 packages sent by mail.

AND

CATARRH A. ETHRIDGE, Manufacturer and Proprietor, Rome, N. Y.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER

Keeping Teeth and Gums Healthy

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.

Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

We will send you our Instruction Book of Fancy Work **FOR NOTHING** if it teaches the stitches. Ribbon and Arrasene Embroidery. Lustre and Kensington Painting. How to do stamping, etc. Send stamp to pay postage. T. E. PARKER, Lynn, Mass.

NOW READY Instruction Book on art of making Paper Flowers and Tissue-Paper Fancy Work for home decorations. Tissues and Flower Materials sold. Book and price list mailed, 10 cts. LEWIS & CO., 2 East 14th Street, New York.

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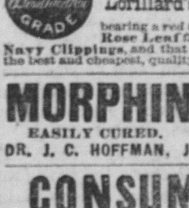

Prof. Kline, by his lectures, investigations, scientific treatments and immense practice, stands pre-eminently unrivaled, and is acknowledged authority on Cancer and like kindred. The most extraordinary cures by his great *Chemical Cancer Antidotes* are recorded. *No knife, caustic, loss of blood or painful treatment* required in removing the largest of Cancers or Tumors. For particulars, send for free pamphlet, or call on DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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DYER'S BEARD ELIXIR forces heavy Beards, Fine Mustaches, or hair on bald heads, to fly as by magic. No delusion. Really does the work. Let it have a fair trial. Sent by mail, postpaid, for $1.00. Pamphlet free. Perfect satisfaction assured and money refunded if not as represented. Address A. L. SMITH & CO., Sole Agt's, Palatine, Ill.

EASY CHILD-BIRTH

Friend. Coupled with this entreaty I will add that during a long obstetrical practice (44 years) I have never known it to fail to produce a safe, quick delivery.
H. J. HOLMES, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.
Treatise on "Woman" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta. For sale by all Druggists.

USE

"MOTHERS' FRIEND."

Narrow Escape.

• • • ROCHESTER, June 1, 1882. "Ten Years ago I was attacked with the most intense and deathly pains in my back and —*Kidneys.*

"Extending to the end of my toes and to my brain!

"Which made me delirious!

"From agony.

"It took three men to hold me on my bed at times!

"The Doctors tried in vain to relieve me, but to no purpose.

Morphine and other opiates!

"Had no effect!

"After two months I was given up to die!

"When my wife heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to go hunting through my system for the pain.

The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours, something I had not done for two months. Before I had used five bottles, I was well and at work as hard as any man could, for over three weeks; but I worked too hard for my strength, and taking a hard cold, I was taken with the most acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that ever was known.

"I called the doctors again and after several weeks, they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I met a friend and told him my case, and he said Hop Bitters had cured him and would cure me. I poohed at him, but he was so earnest I was induced to use them again.

In less than four weeks I threw away my crutches and went to work lightly and kept on using the bitters for five weeks, until I became as well as any man living, and have been so for six years since.

It has also cured my wife, who had been sick for years; and has kept her and my children well and healthy with from two to three bottles per year. There is no need to be sick at all if these bitters are used.
J. J. BERK, Ex-Supervisor.

"That poor invalid wife, Sister, Mother,
"Or daughter!!!!
"Can be made the picture of health!
"with a few bottles of Hop Bitters!

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

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GET THE BEST Webster—it has 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings, and a New Biographical Dictionary. Standard in Gov't Printing Office. 32,000 copies in Public Schools. Sale 20 to 1 of any other series. Aid to make a Family intelligent. Best help for SCHOLARS, TEACHERS and SCHOOLS.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor,

CENTRE HALL, PA., JUNE 3, 1885.

INDIAN MASSACRES.

Tucson, Arizona, May 28.—The present raid of Geronimo is already more disastrous to life than that of two years ago, when Judge McComas was slain. Then but seventeen persons were murdered, while five have been killed in Arizona so far, and 25 in New Mexico, with the chances in favor of the number being doubled before Geronimo, who is in the region of Lake valley, New Mexico, has divided up his force into several small bands, each of which will be expected to make a good report to their chief, when they meet next, 60 or 70 miles south, a day or two later. Signs of one or two small bands is Indians were found in Arizona Tuesday. They were leaving the reservation and going in the direction of Steins' Peak with a view, it is supposed, to join Geronimo's force. Gen. Crook is enroute to the front and will co-operate with Gen, Bradley, who commands the forces in New Mexico.

Silver City, N. M., May 28.—The total number of persons killed by the Apaches in the Mongollon Mountains and Gila river country is reliably estimated at from 25 to 20.

SPELLING MATCH.

Can you spell? Well, yes; most anybody can spell. Then spell this, and make out what it means. If you can't, then pass it on to your next neighbor:

B-B-E-E-I-I-N-N-O-O-R-R-R-S-S-T-T-W.

Don't say it out loud, but just whisper in your pretty neighbor's ear, that if she will place these letters in proper position she will have the world's great tonic, which will enrich her impoverished blood, put roses on her cheeks and make her strong and happy. Go to the nearest drugstore with a dollar in your hand, and ask for Brown's Iron Bitters.

THE HUNTINGDON TRAGEDY.

A Father's Sense of Honor and Justice—Surrendering His Son to the Officers.

Huntingdon, May 30.—After the murder of John Irwin, at Warrior's Mark, on Thursday night, John Laporte fled, reaching his father's house the next morning. He stated his position to his father, who although agonized by the news, said: "John, this is horrible. When I was made Judge I swore to obey the Constitution and enforce the laws of the Commonwealth, and I cannot do otherwise than surrender you to the officers. If you are justifiable in this thing, as I believe you are, you will be cleared and our name vindicated; but if not, the law must take its course." The Judge immediately harnessed his horse and drove his son to the nearest railroad station, where they boarded the first train and arrived here Friday night, when the son was surrendered to the Sheriff. This course seems not to have been taken from motives of policy, but from a pure sense of duty.

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for sixty years with asthma and bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she secured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for some time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Free trial bottles of this certain cure for all throat and lung diseases at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte. Large bottles $1.

Mr. P. P. Barnes, of Logansville is out with a circular announcing that he has contracted to run a daily stage between Lock Haven, Logansville, Coburn and Millheim, beginning on June 1, and that a new two-horse rig has been built for the purpose. It is a covered wagon, platform springs and in every point calculated for easy and comfortable traveling. Following is the time table adopted, the stage starting from the United States Hotel, where orders should be left: Leave Logansville at 6:30 a. m.; arrive at Lock Haven at 10 a. m.; leave Lock Haven at 1:30 p. m.; arrive at Logansville at 5:30 p. m.; leave Logansville at 6:30 a.m.; arrive at Millheim at 11 a. m.; leave Millheim at 1 p. m.; arrive at Logansville 5 p. m.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the liver, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, weak kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte.

FATAL DISPUTE OVER A CHURCH QUESTION.

Wheeling, May 24.—This morning at Sand Lick, while a number of men were returning from the M. E. Church quarterly meeting, a dispute arose on some church questions, in which R. C. Calloway was fatally stabbed in the left breast.

The REPORTER thinks there is an opening there for a missionary.

"I have advised my daughter to try it, and she is going to do so." He further says: "I called on you about six weeks ago sick with bilious disease. You gave me a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and it set me all right. I want more of it." Thus writes a man who lives in Lubec, Me., to the proprietor. We are sure of hearing favorably from the lady, for this preparation is exactly suited to the troubles from which women so often suffer. Also for children. june

John Perry, of Delta, York county, Pa., got up on last Ffiday morning, leaving his wife asleep in bed, as he supposed. Returning to wake her he found her dead. Her false teeth had become displaced and were lodged in her throat so as to completely close the windpipe.

My physician said I could not live, my liver out of order, frequently vomited greenish mucus, skin yellow, small dry humors on face, stomach would not retain food. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me. Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, 372 Exchange st., Buffalo, N. Y.

FACTS ABOUT PERFUMERY.

"Perhaps there is as much sham in the manufacture of perfumery as in that of most any article of trade," said a wholesale manufacture of perfumery recently to our reporter.

"In what respect?"

"In the quality and permanency of a delightful odor. It is easy by a combination of mixtures to produce perfumery that has an odor like a genuine extract. At first it will possess the strength and pungency requisite to deceive most anyone, but after a time it will deteriorate and become palpably insipid. Instead of an extract from some sweet smelling flower it is a decoction not without chemical merit, but entirely devoid of the delicate and delightful scent characterestics of the genuine. The reason that certain brands of perfumery, after they have been famous for a time, play out and become worthless is that the market is flooded with counterfeit brands made entirely of cheap mixtures. I have known brands to be popular for several years and then all at once to lose favor. Who loses? Why the honest manufacturer loses and the public thinks his brand has become worthless. It takes years and years to build up a substantial and reliable patronage in perfumery. The least adulteration of a brand kills it. There are thirty-two different extracts usually designated as triple extracts. They are made from flowers whose name they usually bear. Their cost greatly depends on that of the flowers.

"Cologne does not seem to be as popular as formerly. Toilet waters are greatly used in preference and especially in this city. Cologne, though, is still popular in the rural districts, where the people do not like a change. The rual customers ask for sweet smelling cologne, the same as their forefathers used. They do not care about the higher priced extracts with high-sounding names."

"In extracting the essence of flowers what process do you use?"

"The same as that used by the famous manufacturers in Italy, where the flowers grow. The United States, I think, will in time rival Italy and France in the manufacture of perfumery. Already the country around is dotted with greenhouses covering acres and furnishing enormous quantities of flowers of every kind. The South, perhaps, will one day have fields of roses as well as cotton, and the rose farms will be appraised at a higher value than the latter."

A JAPANESE GIRL'S TOILET.

When a Japanese girl get up in the morning she washes her face, but does not have to dress her hair. That is attended to but once a week. The hairdresser comes to the house and arranges her jet-black locks in the fashion for little girls of her age. So she has no trouble about her hair, and after her bath the servant assists her to powder her neck with a small white brush. She puts a a little red paint on her lower lip and a little gilding in the middle. When she removes her sleeping dress she has on only a short skirt, which is simply a square piece of cloth, crepe, or silk, tied around her waist. No other underclothing is worn. In making her toilet for the day she first puts on a garment made usually of some course material, not very long, and reaching only to the waist, but with long sleeves. On the neck of this garment is sewed a deep fold of scarlet or some bright-colored crape or silk. A long, straight skirt of blue or red crape, silk, or wool is tied around the waist, and over all three of these garments is worn a kimono or dress. This is of some dark color, and made of coarse spun silk or thick crepe. For festivals and holidays the dresses are of very fine material and very handsome. The outer dress is simply a wrapper reaching to the feet, with very long and wide sleeves hanging nearly to the ground, and used as pockets. On each shoulder a deep tuck is made, which extends to the waist, thus making a little fulness for the skirt. But the dress has no gathers and is straight all the way down. The neck is adorned with a wide piece of black velvet or satin, which reaches nearly to the waist, and the dress is crossed over the bosom and confined by a girdle. Over this is worn a very wide sash, a piece of brocaded silk or satin, stiff with embroidery in gold and silver, lined with soft silk, and fastened behind with a large bow. When these are all on, but barefooted, or, if in cool weather, in white mitten socks, made to reach only to the ankle and with a place in which to put the great toe, (just as mittens have a place for the thumb,) she goes out to say "Ohaio," or good-morning to her father and mother.

In the Vassar girl's slang all male persons are "men" and all females "cows." When a Vasser "cow" wishes to especially honor the "cousin" whom she is permitted to invite to the periodical college receptions she encourages him to steal one or more of the pewter lunch-spoons stamped "Vassar Female College," as a memento. There is a complete reciprocal trade established between Poughkeepsie and West Point, spoons being exchanged for cadet buttons. The "cows" are interested in the affairs of the male colleges and take sides pending inter-university athletic events, but their hearts go out to baby warriors at the military reservation as to none others.

Embroideries and white goods—Garman's.

Scientific.

Cork bricks, have been found to be very durable, and capable of resisting moisture, of acting an excellent non-conductors of heat, and of serving to deaden sound.

Mr. Hoffman says that in various burial places in Southern California and in the islands of Santa Cruz, Santa Rosa, and San Miguel he has found instruments which he believes were used for tattooing purposes.

Most metals, according to Mr. S. Cotton, when brought into contract with an aqueous solution of chloral hydrate, decompose it, forming a corresponding metallic chloride; but this decomposition is found to vary with the temperature, with the nature of the metal, and with the state of division of the metal.

Miquel's experiments have shown that the number of microbes in the air was always proportionate to the density of population. In a Society of Arts lecture Dr. Poor has asserted that epidemic influenza is certainly due to an aerial poison, and that since the discovery of the bacillus of phthisis consumption must be regarded as an infective disorder.

Spain, Mr. Juan Gomez Hemas believes, can soon not only make enough steel for home consumption out of her easily worked non-phosphorus Bilbao ores and Asturias fuel, but for the supply of the wants of England, Germany, and Belgium. And there are several reasons for believing that Mr. Gomez Hemas does not take an oversanguine view of the future of Spain as a steel-making country.

A New-England firm has introduced a new process for galvanizing wire. It is claimed that by this new method a thorough union of the coating with the body of the wire is secured, and that in every case a smooth, firm surface results. Great softness, tensile strength, and uniformity of temper are also said to be obtained in the wire, while the coating itself remains intact after the wire has been tested by severe twisting.

Saw mill waste is carbonized in kilns and not in heaps at Boxholm, Sweden. The charcoal thus produced does well, when mixed with some charcoal made from natural wood, for forge fires, but is not well adapted for blast furnaces. As compared with open heaps, kilns have the advantages of lower working cost, of better yield, the charcoal being cleaner and freer from dust, and of more easily conducted carbonization, the weather not effecting it.

Rye flour sometimes mixed with wheat flour, and it is by no means easy at all times to say positively that this has been done. Kjarshu removes the albuminoids by steeping the sample for 24 hours in an excess of Rittenhausen's solution of potassa, (1-1000.) syphons off the supernatant liquid, shakes up the residue with water, and lets it settle, when the liquid is again drawn off. After repeated careful washings there are finally obtained characteristic granules, the peculiarities of which are distinguishable under the microscope.

For dyeing feathers, says a technical journal, the most valuable dye is obtained from coclrineal, which is applied with cream of tartar and tin solution. At present dyes from this source are to a great extent superseded by aniline and its derivatives. Feathers to be dyed with these colors are steeped in a cold solution of the respective pigments, the concentration of which depends on the death of shade desired, and are previously cleansed with soda or alum solution. Crimson of rose color is most frequently used in the dyeing of feathers.

Colored glass, writes a specialist, is of two kinds: One kind colored throughout the whole substance and called pot metal, and the other colored only at one side and generally called coated glass. Red or rubby glass is almost invariably coated glass; the other colored glasses are generally pot metal, though they are also made in coated glass. The use of enamel colors makes a glass painting (a work perfected by the aid of fire) to have been executed not earlier than the middle of the sixteenth century, but if the glass has also been cut with the diamond the production is of no earlier date than the seventeenth century.

Since the discovery of gold in Boommeloen, a little island in Hardanger Fjord, Norway, about two years ago, not only have systematic digging operations been actively prosecuted there, but a vigorous impulse has been given to a search for gold throught other parts of Scandinavia likely to contain auriferous deposits. Lately it was reported officially that virgin gold was found in a piece of chloritic slate from Stegen, in Nordland, and that the precious metal was also discovered at Sveen, in the Bergen-Amt. Near Stauenger an old experienced Australian miner named Nils Berg is said to have washed gold from the mud remaining in the bottom of the shaft that had sunk in a copper mine. So it appears that a portion of Europe which used to yield gold in small quantities may have yet a considerable influence upon the available gold supply of the world.

Double dyed indigo blue prints at 6½ cents—Garmans. 20

Surface Indications

What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the **Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils,** and **Cutaneous Eruptions** with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into **Scrofula.** This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

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We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

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PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL, PA. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DRUGS PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE.—The undersigned represents twelve as good Fire Insurance companies as can be found in the world, and also represents the best Life and Accident companies in existence My motto is, "I study to please." Office in Bush's block, (over Valentine & Co.'s store,) Bellefonte, Pa. 27may1yr) BOND VALENTINE.

ABOUT PHOSPHATES

Acidulated S. C. Phosphate Rock is not a complete manure—it is valuable for its soluble Phosphoric Acid only; and contains no Ammonia. It is often called "Soluble Bone," "Mineral Bone," "Fossil Bone," &c.

We are prepared to supply this article at the lowest possible rate, and guarantee 12 to 14 per cent. Available Phosphoric Acid.

FARMERS, DO NOT BE DECEIVED

THE TWENTY FIVE DOLLAR PHOSPHATE

Is not South Carolina Rock. It is a true Ammoniated Animal Bone Super-Phosphate. We are the only manufacturers of it, and every bag has our name and address on, also guaranteed analysis. *None other is genuine.*

BAUGH & SONS, Philadelphia

BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE TRADE MARK Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. It is made from Bones of Cattle, steamrendered at the Abattoirs and slaughter houses of Philadelphia. We are now selling People's Reliable Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones at very low prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands. We supply fertilizers for all crops. Send your names and address for our pamphlets, and circulars, free. BAUGH & SONS, 20 S. Del. Ave. Phila. Pa.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Read what the people say concerning the ability of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to cure asthma, catarrh, croup, colds etc. Mrs. Dora Koch of Buffalo, says: "For croup it is decidedly efficacious." [Mrs. Jacob Mellisor of Marion Ohio, says the same thing.] S. S. Graves, Akron, N. Y., writes: "Had asthma of the worst kind, took one dose of Thomas' Eclectric Oil and was relieved in a few minutes. Would walk five miles for this medicine and pay $5 a bottle for it." Druggist C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill., says: "Cured an ulcerated throat for me in twenty-four hours." "Sat up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife insisted that I use Thomas' Eclectric Oil. In first teaspoonful RELIEVED me." E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N.Y., Thomas' Eclectric Oil is also a TIP-TOP external application for rheumatism, cuts, scalds, burns, bites, bruises, etc. When visiting the druggist, ask him what he knows of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; if he has been long in the drug trade, be sure he will speak highly of it.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

50c -THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL-$1.00

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

KELLER'S CATARRH-REMEDY

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER OF THE WORLD.

Catarrh has become so prevalent that scarcely a family is exempt, and it is truly the bane of the American race. So many preparations are in the market, that *do not cure*, that a *Positive, Sure*, and

NEVER-FAILING CURE

will be welcomed by all. **KELLER'S Catarrh Remedy and Blood Purifier** has NEVER failed in a single case where directions are followed. It strikes at the root of the disease, and eliminates the poison from the blood. Its success has been wonderful and sales immense. All that is asked for it is a trial. The most obstinate and long-standing cases yield readily to this remedy. *It is perfectly harmless.* Price $1 a bottle, 6 bottles for $5. Upon receipt of $5 by Sam'l P. Keller & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent by express, prepaid. *Take no other*, for it is the only preparation that *reaches the seat of the disease* and **Cures.** Send for circular (or ask your druggist for one) concerning Cause, Nature, Symptoms and Cure of Catarrh. It contains testimonials of authentic and genuine cures. It is also the **Best Blood Purifier** in the market. **For sale by Druggists generally.** Wholesale by SAM'L P. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa.; also by JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., and SMITH, KLINE & Co., Philad'a, Pa.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

30 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most pleasant and efficacious remedy now in use, for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. Over a million bottles sold within the last few years. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that cannot be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system, is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it 4 dec. y

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

Crowl's Patent Iron Roofing

IS THE ONLY DOUBLE CAPPED CORRUGATED ROOFING,

AND IS THE ONLY ONE PREPARED BY THE MANUFACTURERS READY FOR USE.

J. A. REESMAN, Centre Hall, Pa., Agent.

Millheim Planing Mill.

Furnishes and Keeps on Hand SASH, — DOORS, FLOORING OF ALL KINDS, SIDING, SHUTTERS, BLINDS, MOULDING OF ALL KINDS, STAIR-RAILING, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

28jly ISRAEL CONFER & SON

A PUPIL OF THE CAMORRA.

He is instructed in the scientific use of his knife, and such rough fencing as the weapon permits, and shown the parts of the human body where a mortal wound may be inflicted, the latter rather that he may avoid than choose them. He is also subjected to various exercises that tend to develop strength and agility, and taught to endure long fasts and prolonged want of sleep. Nor is his intellectual education neglected. Everything is done to train his eye and ear, to question his observation, and to strengthen his memory. He is finally instructed in the use disguises, and in the means by which he may avoid attention or elude pursuit. Some masters teach the pupils in whom they are interested far more than this, while others are negligent and teach them less; the above may, however, be considered the normal course of training, which rarely if ever lasts for less than a year. When Capo believes that his pupil is sufficiently instructed to advance a stage he communicates with other officers of a simllar kind in different parts of the town. At an appointed place and hour they appear with their respective charges and pit them against each other. A series of fights with knives then takes place, and whoever shows sufficient skill in the use of his weapon and stoicism in bearing his wounds is promoted to the rank of a Picciotto di Sgarro. The greatest proof of hardiness is to seize the opponent's knife by the blade and to wrench it from his hands, a feat which is frequently attempted, but rarely succeeds. When the police find that the interior of one of their prisoner's right hands is marked by deep scars, they at once conclude that he belongs to the Camorra. In the old days these matches, which had frequently a serious, and occasionally a fatal, termination, used to be fought out with great ceremony, though, of course, with secrecy. The victors were presented with gaudy caps and chains, while the wounded men were deposited in the neighboring streets, through which friends of the association had promised to pass at a late hour and by these they were conveyed to the nearest hospital. Now nobody but those concerned seems to know where and how the combats are conducted, but it is universally believed that they are still continued.

FEATHERED TRAVELERS.

There are rules of the roads which the feathered tribes obey; some travel by night, some by day, and the latter, as a rule, are said to seek safely in their numbers and the rapidity of their flight. Preserving strict order during their journey, some of the migrants, says a quarterly contemporary, maintain a wedge-shaped disposition of their masses, with a leader in front, as geese, ducks and cranes. Rooks and jackdaws have a curious habit of varying the hight at which they fly. They generally press forward on their journey at a great elevation, till suddenly some among the number drop down several hundred feet with closed wings, when others follow suit, till presently the whole company has changed its level, and is pressing on at only a hundred feet from the ground. The flocks of migrating birds are usually irregular in shape, with open spaces between several batches. Swallows catch insects as they go, and a pilot bird usually precedes them. Among all the migrants the flight of storks, if we may pass for a moment beyond our own boundaries, afford the most beautiful spectacle, owing to their extrordinary powers of wing and to the gambols and aerial ballets which they practice while still advancing rapidly with each successive sweep of their strong wings. All birds of prey in large bands display the same sportive disposition on the wing.

VIRGIN OF THE NAPKIN.

When painting the picture for the Capuchines, Murillo dwelt in their convent nearly three years, it is said, without once leaving it. He painted for the monks twenty pictures with life-size figures, and several small works. Seventeen of these are now in the museum of Seville, for the monks had the wisdom to send their pictures to Cadiz for safe-keeping, before "Plumber-master-general of Napoleon," as Soult has been called could reach them. When the French wars were ended, the pictures were returned to Seville. I cannot speak of them seperately, but will say that the Madonna called "La Virgen de la Servilleta," or the Virgin of the Napkin, now in the museum, has this pretty story connected with it: The legend is, that the cook of the convent grew very fond of Murillo during his long service to the artist, and when the time came for them to be separated the cook begged the painter for a keepsake. The painter said he had no canvass left; the cook quickly gave him a napkin and asked him to use that. With his usual good-nature Murillo assented, and soon painted his picture, which is now one of the famous art treasures of the world. It is not large, and represents the Virgin with the child Jesus, who leans foward, almost out of the picture, as if to welcome anyone who approaches it. It has a brilliant color, and so affects one that it is not easy to turn away from it.

Latest style in men's hats and neckwear—Garmans.

Items of Interest.

Spiders are said to eat twenty-five times their own weight each day.

London has 28,000 people who get their living by appearing in public on the stage.

The schools of Venezuela are supported by the Federal Government from the revenus of the Post Office and a trade license system.

One of the pages in the House of Representatives is a great-great-grandson of President Madison; another is a grandson of ex-President Tyler.

Mary is the most common of all names in England, there being 6,819 out of every 50,000 individuals answering to it. William comes next, with 6,590.

Among the objects of interest at Fulham, the Bishop of London's suburban palace, is the original manuscript account of the voyage of the Mayflower, in the handwriting of Gov. Bradford.

It is a fact susceptible of proof that ninety-nine out of every 100 men who go to newspaper offices to kill the editor are themselves killed. After a little it will become fashionable to let the editor and the buzz saw alone.

It is said that during the last twenty years there has been taken from the Sierra forests, on Lake Tahoo and the Trackee basin, timber amounting in value to $80,000,000, and paid for at the Virginia (Nevada) mines.

People are so honest in Norway that cigars and liquor are placed in the public rooms of hotels without any one to guard them. Each man goes up to the office once a day and tells the clerk what he has had and pays for it.

Judged from the pecuniary point of view, Mr. Emile Zola is probably the most successful of living authors. A Paris paper, to which he is an occasional contributor, states that his income from literary work has, during the past five years, averaged £12,000.

The United States has 17,000 dentists, who use a ton of gold and five tons of other metals and make 4,000,000 artificial teeth annually. Only one American in eighty is found to have perfect teeth, and one-third of the population make more or less use of the artificial product.

The Mezzeroff umbrella is the latest infernal contrivance. The peculiarity of this umbrella (which the patriot leaves in the rack of a club frequented by bishops) is that when you open it the spring frees a glass tube which communicates with a loose metal button, which communicating with a hydraulic cylinder, detonates and blows the head off the unwary.

An Irishman who was very near-sighted, about to fight a duel, insisted that he should stand six paces nearer his antagonist than he did to him and that they should both fire at the same time. This beats Sheridan's telling a fat man who was going to fight a thin one that the latter's slim figure ought to be chalked on the other's portly person, and if the bullet hit him outside of the chalk mark it was to go for nothing.

A stationer is one who had a "station" or stand in the market-place for the sale of books, in order to attract the passers-by as customers. An *Upholsterer*, originally *upholster*, was, it would seem, an auctioneer, who "held up" his wares in order to show them off. The double *er* in this word is superfluous, as in *poult-er-er*. A *haberdasher* was so called from his selling a stuff called *hapertas* in old French, which is supposed to be from a Scandinavian word meaning peddlers' wares, from the haversack in which they were carried.

The oldest volunteer military body which English annals record is the Honorable Artillery Company of London. Its origin dates back to the reign of William II, when it bore the title of the company of St. George and was composed of citizens who formed themselves into an armed association for the preservation of public order. In 1558, when the Spanish Armada made the actual attempt to invade the country, they raised a force of 10,000 men. This was probably the earliest date at which volunteers were raised.

The prize of 40,000 francs offered by the French Academy for some certain test of death, to prevent people from being buried alive, was given to a physician who announced that on holding the hand of the supposed dead person to a strong light, if living a scarlet tinge is seen where the fingers touch, showing a continuous circulation of the blood—no scarlet being seen if dead. Dr. Max Busch announces that on contracting a muscle by electricity its temperature will rise, and be shown by any small surface thermometer if the person is living; if it does not rise life is extinct.

O. H. Harris, editor of Carl Pretzel's Weekly, of Chicago, is a rotund, jolly little man, with a gray mustache and a great capacity for drinking beer. In the dim past Carl ran for Coroner and was beaten. During the canvass he had his and the drinks of his adherents in the neighborhood of his office "slated up" at a saloon across the street. The night after election, when Pretzel had fully conducted that he was beaten, the saloon across the road caught fire. When the firemen began throwing water into the building Carl hoisted his window, stuck his head out and bawled at the top of his voice: "Play on, der slate! Play on, der slate! For Heaven's sake, play on, der slate!"

White mull for trimming hats—Garmans. 20

Chronic Dysentery.

Mr. James Brannan, Second avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., writes: "For two years I have been constantly troubled with a chronic diarrhœa, or dysentery, having had, on an average, from twenty to twenty-five passages every twenty-four hours, and every one bloody. I had thoroughly tried all the prominent physicians in Pittsburgh, was twice in the West Penn Hospital, the first time thirteen weeks, and though I left it much better, yet in five days I was as bad as ever. I then tried two other great doctors in this city, and one of them finally assured me I was not long for this world, and advised me to write to my friends about it. I next went to Dr. Hartman, without the least confidence that he could do anything for me. He examined me, smiled, and said, he could stop the bloody discharges in less than two weeks, which he did with PERUNA, and I have now been entirely well for several weeks, and never felt better in my life, though I am still taking his PERUNA. I will take it whenever I need medicine.

Mr. Patrick Burns, Pittsburgh, writes: "I have suffered intensely from piles and chronic diarrhœa. I was treated by five of the best physicians and surgeons in the city of Pittsburgh, and with all grew constantly worse. Finally three of them said my only hope was an operation. This frightened me, and I went immediately to Dr. Hartman, who has entirely cured me with PERUNA. I have been at work now for three months, and never in my life felt better. Call and see me at corner of Twenty-seventh and Mulberry streets, Twelfth ward, Pittsburgh."

Mr. Patrick Cunningham, S. S., near Sidney street, Pittsburgh, Pa., writes: "For five years I have suffered inexpressibly from internal and external piles. I have tried the best physicians of Pittsburgh and Allegheny without relief. I went to Dr. Hartman, who cured me without detention from work with PERUNA."

Charles Frank, of Emrichville, Jefferson county, Ohio, writes: "I had piles and fistula in ano for four years. I had suffered constantly with a discharge of matter from the parts, and sometimes from the contents of the bowels through it. I could not have borne it much longer. I had heard so much of the ill effects of a knife operation that I resolved to go to Dr. Hartman. He ridiculed the silly idea of cutting it, and at once performed his own original operation without the knife, and without pain. I am thoroughly cured, though of course I took PERUNA."

—THE—

GOLDSMITH

STEAMSHIP

JUST LANDED AT THE

BEE-HIVE DOCK!

HEAVILY LADENED WITH ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

SWARMS OF PATRONS BUZZED

About us all last week, attracted by our elegant display and Sledge-Hammer Bargains.

We want you to continue to come, as we are sure we can suit you.

Nobody need send to the city, thinking to get more fashionable goods or Cheaper.

Inspect our elegant

Silk Dress Embroideries,

IN SEVERAL SHADES.

We keep the best $1 Black Silk in America.

BEAUTIFUL HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES, EXQUISITE LACE AND WHITE GOODS.

CHILDREN'S CAPS.

—KID GLOVES—

IN ALL SHADES.

Fashionable Hosiery

Bee Hive

One Price Stores,

HIGH ST., BELLEFONTE.

Vegetable Sicilian

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the CROWNING GLORY, FORT ORANGE, EASTLAKE AND WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

MIFFLINBURG MUSIC SCHOOL.—The Summer Session of six weeks will open on MONDAY, JUNE 8, '85, at the music room of Kate L. Shriner, Mifflinburg, Pa. A systematic course will be given in all branches of Vocal and Instrumental Music. Private class instruction daily. A Normal class will be formed for those desirous of teaching. Instruction as to the best methods of teaching will be given free of charge.

TERMS OF TUITION.

Piano	$10	Guitar, private	$8
Organ	10	Guitar, Class	4
Vocal Culture	10	Harmony, priv'e	8
Violin, private	8	" Class	Free
Violin, Class	4	Notation, Sight Reading	Free

Sheet music and books at reduced rates. Boarding can be secured at reasonable figures.

KATE L. SHRINER, Mifflinburg, Pa.

27may3t

AMPUTATION OF THE LEG.

Money is the universal necessity, and none but a cynic or a fool will affect to despise it. Mr. Abram Ellsworth, of Port Ewen, Ulster County, N.Y., had realized this truth. His disease involved the whole of his thigh-bone, and the suffering man looked forward, not without apparent reason, to death as his only deliverer. The family physician refused to amputate the limb, asserting that the operation would kill the patient on the spot. Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who was consulted, held a different opinion and amputated the limb. The Doctor then administered freely his great Blood Specific FAVORITE REMEDY to afford tone and strength to the system and prevent the return of the disease, and Mr. Ellsworth remains to this day in the bloom of health. This gentleman's disease was the offspring of foul blood, and Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY purified the blood and restored to him the power once more to enjoy his life. Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the same cause? Try Favorite Remedy. Your druggist has it. One Dollar a bottle. Bear in mind the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

To keep the blood pure is the principal end of inventions and discoveries in medicine. To this object probably no one has contributed more signally than Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., in the production of a medicine which has become famous under the title of the "Favorite Remedy." It removes all impurities of the blood, regulates the disordered Liver and Kidneys, cures constipation, dyspepsia, and all the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females. june

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 253 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Tuesday, June 9, '85, at 12 M. Election of President and directors same day and place.

20m3t JAS. R. M'CLURE, Secretary.

AGENTS WANTED

To canvass for one of the oldest established and largest NURSERIES in the U. S. Established 1846. Business easily learned. For terms, address W. & T. SMITH, Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y.

13m'y4—e o w]

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Benjamin Bitner, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN W. DASHEM, F. M. BERKHOLDER, Admr's, Centre Hill.

6may6t

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Apr. 6, 1885.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
"	"	Montandon	5 46	a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 25	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 57	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 25	a m
"	"	Renovo	9 35	a m
"	arr at	Erie	6 00	p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 20	a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 30	p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25	a m
"	"	Montandon	1 30	a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 35	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55	p m
"	"	Renovo	5 05	p m
"	"	Kane	9 25	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 05	p m
EAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 50	p m
"	"	Montandon	6 00	p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 20	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 15	p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 15	p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37	a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33	a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30	p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29	a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	5 45	a m
"	"	Renovo	9 50	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	10 55	a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 15	p m
"	"	Montandon	1 17	p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 52	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
WMPT ACN	leaves	Renovo	5 40	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	6 00	p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 40	p m
"	"	Montandon	7 50	p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	10 25	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m
Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.				
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 20	p m
"	"	Renovo	10 40	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 45	p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 00	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 05	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A M	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M.	P M
1 25	10 20	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 35	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 15	10 55	Lewisburg, leave	8 35	12 40	5 00
2 20	10 40	Fair Grounds	8 30	12 35	4 45
2 30	10 50	Beihl	8 20	12 34	4 34
2 36	11 00	Vicksburg	8 12	12 16	4 28
3 00	11 20	Mifflinburg	8 00	12 00	4 13
3 28		Milmont	7 40		3 52
3 40		Laurelton	7 30		3 40
5 00		Osburn	6 18		2 20
5 30		Rising Spring	5 50		1 50
		Centre Hall			1 28
		Gregg			1 19
		Linden Hall			1 08
		Oak Hall			1 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 8.0 a m, and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.50 p m.

CHAS. F PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Next Term begins Jan., 7, 1885.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

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NEWS OF THE WEEK

—It was reported from Santa Monica California, on the 14th that General Sheridan's condition was not improved. The General intended to go to Los Angeles at once, and if possible, start at once for the East.

—The engine and eight cars of a Wabash freight train were wrecked by an open switch near Hand Station, fourteen miles from Detroit, on the 14th. John M. Humphrey, engineer, and James H. Cook, fireman, were severely injured. It is believed the switch was opened by train wreckers.

—Forty State convicts were employed on a farm in Brazoo county, Texas. On the 14th, when work was stopped a mob of armed men surrounded the guards and demanded the release of the prisoners. The guards refused and a fight ensued, the convicts siding with the mob. The result was a victory for the latter who disappeared with the prisoners. It is reported that several men were mortally wounded.

—In the Dominion House of Commons on the 15th, the Minister of the Militia read a report of the fight at Batouche, received from General Middleton, in which the latter says he is "inclined to think the complete smash up of the rebel's will has pretty well broken the back of the rebellion."

—The usual Sunday's consultation on General Grant's condition was held on the 17th. Dr. Shrady afterwards reported that there had been no change during the last three days. "The patient's general condition is pretty fair, considering his local condition, but he is no better.

—The President on the 16th, made the following appointments: Columbus Sebon, U. S. Marshal for West Virginia, and Joseph J. Ivins, U. S. Marshal for Eastern Tennessee. Also to be Collectors of Customs: Jeptha V. Harris, for Key West; Wyndham R. Mayo; for Norfolk and Portsmouth, Virginia; Richard L. Cropley, for Georgetown, D. C. To be collectors of Internal Revenue: James F. Robinson, for the Seventh District of Kentucky; Charles H. Henshaw, for Rhode Island, John T. McGraw, for West Virginia; George M. Helms, for the Fourth District of Virginia; Andrew L. Ellett, for the Second District of Virginia, and Samuel Klotz, for the Fifth District of New Jersey, in place of Hugh Kennard, of Newark, who declined the appointment.

—One of the severest storms ever known in Southeran Kansas visited that region on the 15th, flooding the Elk and Verdigris rivers and their tributaries. A number of cattle and six persons were drowned in Card Creek, near Independence.

—A fire at Oscoda, Michigan on the 17th, destroyed about 12,000,000 feet of lumber and Thompson & Co.'s docks, and the docks of the Au Sable Lumber Company. Five million feet of lumber in George E, Wood's yard, at Lakeside, Michigan, were burned on the 16th. Loss $70,000, covered by insurance.

—Riel, the leader of the Northwest rebellion, was captured on the 15th by three scouts, a few miles north of Batouche. He was taken to General Middleton's headquarters. The rebellion is believed to be practically ended by the capture of Riel.

—The 61st anniversary of the American Sunday School Union was celebrated on the 17th, in the Clinton Avenue Reformed Church, in Newark, New Jersey, Morris K. Jessup, of New York, presided.

Drs. Taylor and Edson and Inspector Miller, of the New York Health Department, returned home on the 17th, from a visit to Plymouth, Penna. Dr. Taylor said "the origin of the epidemic in that town was born in the polluted water the people of the valley used and the bad condition of the reservoir; and that its continuance seemed to be due to the lack of systematic disinfection."

—On the 18th, a reaction for the better took place in the condition of General Grant. This applies solely to his general condition, bodily, not to his local condition as affected by the cancer. He passed the day quietly, simply reviewing some of the work of his book, and expects on the 19th, to resume dictation if he feels as well as he did on the 18th. "This was one of his good days," said Colonel Fred Grant.

—The Postmaster General on the 18th, received a letter from Assistant Postmaster General Hay, stating that Mr. Hay's health had greatly improved, and that he expected to arrive in Washington on Thursday or Friday of this week.

—The President on the 18th, appointed twenty-three new postmasters, among them Miss Sue Dubois, at Marion Court House, South Carolina, in place of A. H. Derhaut, suspended for incompetency.

—William Walker of Illinois, has received his appointment, to take effect on the 21st inst., as Chief Clerk of the General Land Office, in place of J. Dempster Smith, resigned by request.

—A telegram from Ottawa says the Dominion Government has not yet considered the case of Riel. "The best lawyers here say he will be tried for treason-felony, under the Treason-felony act of 1869. He may be tried either by general court-martial or by an ordinary civil tribunal.

—It is estimated that more than $60,000 worth of timber was destroyed by fires in the woods of Suffolk county, Long Island, during March and April.

—General Grant was comparatively free from pain on the 20th, and he took a drive in the afternoon. He also wrote the dedication of his book, as follows: "To the officers and soldiers engaged in the War of the Rebellion, and also engaged in the War of Mexico, these volumes are dictated. U. S. Grant."

—Ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen was reported much worse on the 20th, and his physician thought he could not possibly last "more than a day or so."

—John A. Logan was on the 20th re-elected U. S. Senator in joint convention of the Illinois Legislature. He received 103 votes.

—The President on the 20th, made the following appointments: To be Collector of Customs—J. L. F. Cottrell for Saint Marks, and John Maguire for Pensacola, Florida. To be Collector of Internal Revenue—John T. Hillsman for the Fifth District of Tennessee. To be U. S. Consul—Frank H. Pierce, of New Hampshire, at Matanzas.

—Admiral Jouett on the 19th telegraphed to the Navy Department that "an additional force of 500 Colombians had arrived at Panama, to protect the Isthmus from the insurgents.

—During a funeral at the house of John Haller, in Pittsburg, on the 19th, a porch in front of the house gave way, precipitating 65 people to the cellar, 10 feet below. Mena Leptselter, aged 20 years, and an old lady named Culbertson, were dangerously, if not fatally, injured, and a nuber of others sustained severe bruises.

—A violent wind storm at Taylor, Texas, on the 16th, demolished the Missouri Pacific Railroad freight house, unroofed the round house, wrecked the City Hall and damaged about twelve other buildings. The railroad company's loss is $5000, and the damage to the other buildings is from $12,000 to $15,000. No lives were lost.

—"Professor" Odlum, a well-known swimmer, being emulous of the notoriety of "Sam" Patch, jumped from the Brooklyn Bridge, at New York, on the 20th. He died soon after being taken from the water. Odlum was formerly director of a natatorium in Washington, and was about 37 years of age.

—In Philadelphia, on the 19th, Postmaster Huidekoper administered the oath of office to John H. Cahill, the newly appointed assistant custodian of the Post-office and United States Court building.

—Fredrick T. Frelinghuysen, ex-Secretary of State, died on the 20th, at his residence in Newark, New Jersey, aged 68 years.

—In the Illinois House of Representatives on the 20th, a resolution giving the use of the Legislative Chamber next Thnrsday night to ex-Governor St. John, to deliver a temperance lecture was voted down. The Republicans voted almost solidly against it.

—The report of the resignation of President Zaldivar, of San Salvador, and his departure from that country, is confirmed by official despatches received in Washington.

—A despatch from Battleford, in the Northwest Territory, reports that Poundmaker's Indians, encouraged by the recent capture of a supply train, are getting more daring and coming closer to the barracks. They have repeatedly set the prairie on fire not far from the barracks. An attack is expected.

—The gasometer of the St. Louis Gaslight Company, in St. Louis, exploded on the 20th, instantly killing John Burns and Thomas Daran, employes of the company, and seriously injuring Thomas Killion another employe.

—By the fall of the scaffold at the new Post-office in Baltimore, on the 20th, seven men were precipitated to the ground, a distance of 70 feet. John Rogers was killed and the others were injured, one of them, George W. Miller, dangerously.

—S. S. Cox, our new Minister to Turkey, expects to leave for Constantinople about the middle of June. Colonel Lamont, the President's private secretary, has returned to Washington, somewhat improved in health.

—F. A. Switzler, of St. Louis, was, on the 20th., appointed Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, in place of Joseph Nimmo, Jr., who has resigned by request. The change will take effect on the 1st of June. Joseph N. Whitney, of Maine, who had resigned by request to make room for Switzler as Chief Clerk of the Bureau, was on the 20th, reinstated as Chief Clerk.

—The Secretary of the Treasury has appointed J. Owen Roberts, of Maryland, a son-in-law of ex-Governor Bowie, to be chief of a division in the Second Comptroller's office in place of W. G. Green, dismissed for "offensive partisanship."

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE.

In the Senate on the 19th, a number of bills were passed finally among them. House bill for an additional law judge in the Eighth District—27 to 2. Mr. Smith, of Philadelphia, called up the $3,000,000 Water Loan bill, and it was passed—yeas 30, nays none. The Bituminous Coal Mine bill was postponed for the present and the fire escape law passed by the House was amended by perfecting its details, and ordered to be prepared for passage.

In the Senate on the 20th, the general appropriation bill was reported, with amendments increasing the amount for expenses of the State Departments from $379,450 to $399,800, and for expenses of the Legislature from $529,438 60 to $597,799,80. The latter increase is largely due to an appropriation to pay legislative officers and employes for services after the expiration of one hundred days of the session of 1883, and for similar services this year.

HOUSE.

In the House the Senatorial and Representative Apportionate bill came up as a special order, and finally to unravel the tangle by non-concurring in the Senate amendments, and relying upon a Conference Committee to settle the difficulty. The motion to non-concur was carried by a vote of yeas 123, nays 0—the democrats not voting. Adjourned until to-morrow.

The House on the 20th refused—yeas 38, nays 94—to pass the Turnpike bill over the Governor's veto. Adjourned. At the night session of the House, the following Senate bills passed second reading: To prevent the establishment of opium joints; to prohibit willful injury to oil, gas or water wells; to prohibit the creation of irredeemable ground rents; to establish a State Board of Health. Senate bill, construing an act fixing the compensation of Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas, was ruled out of order on constitutional grounds. Adjourned.

THE BABY'S PRAYER.

She knelt with her sweet hands folded;
Her fair little head bowed low;
While dead vines tapped at the window
And the air was thick with snow.
Without, earth dumb with winter;
Within, hearts dumb with care;
And up through the laden silence
Rose softly the baby's prayer.

"Bless all whom I love, dear Father,
And help me be good," she said;
Then, stirred by a sudden fancy,
She lifted the shining head.
Did she catch on the frozen maple
Some hint of the April green,
Or the breath of the woodland blossoms
The drifts of the snow between?

"The beautiful trees," she whispered,
"Where the orioles used to sing;
They are tired of the cold, white winter,
Oh! help them to grow in the spring;
And the flowers that I love to gather
Lord, bring them again in May,
The dear little violets, sleeping
Down deep in the ground to-day."

Ah! earth may be chill with snowflakes,
And hearts may be cold with care,
But wastes of frozen silence
Are crossed by the baby's prayer;
And lips that were dumb with sorrow
In jubilant hope may sing;
For when earth is wrapped in winter,
In the heart of the Lord 'tis spring.

THE FOXGLOVE MYSTERY.

"I dunno as we've got nuthin' to give," said Farmer Foxglove, looking dubiously around the kitchen. "Phileny, she don't believe in givin' much, unless it's through the 'Church Benevolent Guild.' And Seraphina isn't at home."

The Widow Waterman gave a little sniff of mingled deprecation and humility.

"Times is very bad with me, Mr. Foxglove," said she. "I haven't had no work since August, and there ain't nothin' to eat in the house."

"You don't tell me!" said the farmer, who was the softest-hearted of men.

"Here, give me your basket! Phileny'll say I'm an old fool; but I don't care."

"There's them as has entertained angels unawares," whined the Widow Waterman, as she sidled into the room, and held out her talon-like fingers to the fire of good pine logs which was crackling and sputtering cheerfully on the hearth.

Anything less akin to the angelic tribe than Mrs. Waterman could scarcely be imagined as she sat there with bedraggled gown, bonnet bent in a onesided fashion over her eyes, and a gauzy rag of a shawl pulled across her gaunt shoulders,

But Mr. Foxglove, honest man, saw only her poverty and destitution.

With a trepidation not unlike the sensation of a schoolboy who robs an orchard for the first time, he went into the buttery and helped himself to half a cold roast fowl, a loaf of rye-bread, a goodly wedge of yellow butter out of a covered jar, and three-quarters of a juicy apple-pie.

"It'll keep her for twenty-four hours at least," he thought.

And then he opened Mrs. Foxglove's especial tin tea caddy, and filched a handful of the fragrant dried leaves, which he wrapped up in brown paper and put beside the other viands.

"I dunno what Phileny will say," he thought; "but there! I ain't made of stun, nor yet of cast-iron and steel filin's. And I can't stand by and see a fellow creatur starve, no matter how shiftless and good for nothin' she is."

And, chancing to notice how thin and inadequate the old woman's shawl was, he recklessly took down an old bombazine cloak, originally a bright brown, but now faded in as many streaks as a zebra's hide, which had hung from time immemorial in the back entry.

"There ain't no more use in that old dud," he thought, "and it'll keep the cold out! And if Phileny makes a fuss, I'll give her a new blanket shawl!"

Mrs. Waterman went off rejoicing.

And when the first glow of satisfaction had faded out of Farmer Foxglove's soul, a dreadful fear took possession of him.

"What will Phileny think?" said he. "I guess, upon the whole, that I won't say nothin' about it."

Presently, Mrs. Foxglove and Seraphina came home from the weekly meeting of the Society for the Helpers of the Heathen, in jubilant spirits.

"George Peterson was there," said Mrs. Foxglove. "He said he came after his aunt, but it was my belief he wanted to walk home with Seraphina. Just as if our gal was goin' to keep company with a fellar like that, as hasn't got a penny in the world, and works at the saw-mill for a dollar a day! Not if I know it!"

"Certainly not," said the farmer, in a conciliatory tone.

But Seraphina only hung down her head, and said nothing.

"La, me!" said Mrs. Foxglove, from the kitchen. "What has come to things! Here's the cold chicken and the apple-pie gone! And the cover off the apple-jar, too!"

"Y-yes," said the farmer, coughing, "I—I got sort o'hungry, so I thought I'd jest take a smack."

"Couldn't you have waited until supper time?" said Mrs. Foxglove, severely.

Her husband was silent. Was it not just possible, he thought, that the Recording Angel might balance that ready falsehood against his recent act of charity, so that his soul should be none the gainer by the compound transaction? It was so hard always to tell what was right.

"I was calculatin' on that chicken for supper," said Mrs. Foxglove. "Now we shall have to put up with cold b'iled pork and mustard. But I don't s'pose, Nehemiah you'll want to eat much?"

"No, of course not," said the poor man, who was voraciously hungry.

"Where's the bombazine cloak, pa?" said Seraphina, after the somewhat frugal supper, as she took the milking-pail. "It's raining a little, and the cows haven't come home from pasture yet."

"I'll go arter 'em Phiny," said the farmer, starting up with alacrity.

"With your rheumatism? No, indeed," said Seraphina. "What can have become of the cloak?" I'm sure I left it here this morning."

"If I had a pair of eyes, I'd use 'em," said Mrs. Foxglove, coming to the rescue and viewing the row of empty pegs, with an eagle glance, "Well, I declare! Nehemiah," turning to her husband, "that comes o' leavin' you to keep house. You must ha' gone off and left the door open, and some tramp has got in and robbed us."

"I did just step out to the woodpile for some more logs," said the farmer, thankful for the avenue of escape that was opened for him. "But I wasn't gone long."

"That's it!" said Mrs. Foxglove, with a tone of conviction—"that's it! I do wonder at you, Nehemiah! Any four-year old child would ha' known better. I shall count all my silver spoons at once."

The farmer wriggled uneasily in his cushioned rocking chair.

"I wish old mother Waterman had been in Jerico, afore she came here!" he said to himself. "I wish Phileny would stay at home, and look after things herself. It'll be the last time I'll ever get caught in that trap!"

Meanwhile pretty Seraphina, singing softly to herself, folded an old, striped shawl around her taper shoulders, and went out to the huckleberry pastures, after the truant company of cows.

Old Tulip's bell was jingling among the silver-stemmed birches on the bleak hill? they were already on the homeward path but Seraphina loitered unnecessarily on the bars, and paused a minute at the footbridge that spanned a brawling brook.

All was still and dusk; a certain frosty sweetness was in the autumn air; and the only visible person was a woman further down the brook, who was dipping out water.

Suddenly there was another step—strong, swift and full of purpose—gliding down the brittle branches and dead leaves in its progress.

Seraphina's eyes brightened; a vivid color rose into her cheeks.

"There he comes now!" she murmured. "There comes George!"

To her surprise and dismay, however, the cavalier did not come up the hill, but stayed his steps beside the other woman below.

"He is throwing his arms around her neck," thought indignant Seraphina. "He is—yes, he is actually kissing her! Are men absolutely without truth and faithfulness in this age of the world? But I don't care! Why should I care? I'm sure it don't matter to me."

No more hesitation, pausing for the cows, Seraphina hurried them home, and finished the milking in less time than it had ever taken her before.

She was just carrying in the foaming pail, when a tall figure approached,

"Seraphina!"

"Pray don't trouble yourself to speak to me, sir," said Seraphina, with a toss of the head. "Or if you do, please call me 'Miss Foxglove.'"

And Seraphina vanished in the kitchen door.

"What's the matter, Phiny?" said her mother, noticing the girl's quick movements and heightened color.

"Nothing ma!" said Seraphina.

It was getting toward 9 o'clock, and Mr. Foxglove had already indulged in one or two surreptitious naps, as his wife read the newspaper aloud in monotonous accents, and Seraphina darned stockings, when there came a knock at the door.

Mrs. Foxglove opened it. There stood the Widow Waterman, with her limp bonnet and inevitable sniff.

"I hope I ain't intrudin'," said Mrs. Waterman, "but here's the brown bombazine cloak, Mr. Foxglove, and humbly thankin' ye all the same I'd rather not wear it."

"Eh?" said Mr. Foxglove, in amazement.

"It was very kind of you to give it to me," went on Mrs. Waterman, to the utter and total discomfiture of the poor farmer. "But there's some things as human flesh and blood can't a-bear, and to have deacon Pullaby's son axin' if he couldn't see me home when I come outen the store with a cent's worth of snuff, and Mr. Ferdinand Pluff sayin' was I to be at the dance at Melindy Ed'ardses, Tuesday night, and might he call for me at eight o'clock. Well, it's kind of upsettin'! But the worst of it all was when I went to get a little water at the brook—for my hogshead dropped all to pieces that last hot spell we had in September—and as true as you live, a young fellow seized holt o' me and was goin' to kiss me, if I hadn't up and give him a box on the ear! And I believe it's the brown cloak as done it all," with a meaning glance at Seraphina Foxglove. "So if you'd please to take it back, I'll try and get along with my old shawl a spell longer. And the roast chicken was proper good, sir," with a courtesy in the direction of the luckless farmer, "and that there apple-pie couldn't be beat!"

There was a moment's direful silence, and then Mrs. Waterman, seeing no probability of being invited to sit down, sidled out of the room and betook herself once more to the mysterious silence of the night.

"Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Foxglove.

"Ma, don't scold pa," said Seraphina, half way between the laughing and crying.

The farmer feebly rubbed his hands.

"I guess I'll go to bed," said he.

And he went. While Seraphina, running out to the well for a pitcher of water, the last thing before shutting up the house for the night, had nearly stumbled against poor George Peterson.

"Goodness me! what are you doing here?" said Seraphina.

"I can't go home and sleep, Seraphina, while you are angry with me," said the poor young fellow, who was very desperately in love. "What have I done to deserve your coldness.

Even in the starlight he could see Seraphina's eyes sparkle.

"Nothing," she answered. "Except—except that you can't blame me for being jealous when I see you hugging and kissing the Widow Waterman!"

"It was the cloak, Seraphina—the brown cloak—that misled me," pleaded George. "I thought of course that it was you."

"Oh, it's all very well to talk!" said Seraphina.

"And she began winding up the well chain with great energy.

And Mrs. Foxglove thought that Seraphina had never before been so long in bringing a pitcher of water.

To George Peterson, however, the moments seemed winged, but nevertheless he went home rejoicing.

Seraphina had forgiven him.

An African Wedding.

Substantially the same scene is witnessed in many other parts of the world, but particularly in Africa. Astley's Collection of Voyages gives a singular illustration of wedding customs in Futa in West Africa. "After all preliminaries are arranged, one difficulty remains, how the young man shall get his bride home, for the women relations take on terribly and guard the door of the house to prevent her being taken away. At last, by the bridegroom's presents and generosity, their grief is assuaged. He then provides a friend, well-mounted, to carry her off, but as soon as she is on horse-back their lamentations are renewed, and they rush in to dismount her. However, the man is generally successful, and rides off with his bride to his house prepared for her." Gray, the African traveler, gives an equally peculiar incident happening among the Mandingoes of the West Coast. "One wishing to marry a young girl at Kayaye applied to her mother, who consented to his obtaining her in any way he could. Accordingly, when the poor girl was employed in preparing some rice for supper, she was seized by her intended husband, assisted by three or four of his companions, and carried off by force. She made much resistance, by biting, scratching, kicking and roaring most bitterly. Many, both men and women, who witnessed the affair, some of them her own relatives, only laughed, and consoled her by saying that she would soon be reconciled to her situation." It is evident that this scene was also a relic of a custom of which the significance had perhaps been lost even by those engaged in it.

E. A. Poe.

"Edwin Booth made his first speech at the unveiling of the Poe memorial. It was excellent, written out beforehand, committed to memory, and, of course, gracefully delivered. No great achievement, that, certainly; almost any body might do as much. But it was a great achievement for Edwin Booth, who has suffered all his life from extreme shyness and diffidence. He is one of the men who would far rather enter the lion's den, unarmed than attempt to utter a few remarks on his feet, before a company even of his dearest friends. Entirely aware how unreasonable this is, he can not overcome it; the strange self distrust and apprehension are constitutional. No one knows what he endured in making that little speech, which did not occupy eight minutes. He seemed entirely calm; he showed at perfect ease. But inwardly he was all doubt and trepidation; he says that it was agony."

Famine.

A pepper famine is said to be imminent. The average consumption of the world is 22,300 tons, most of which comes from Malabar, Lampang, the straits and other points of the East. During the coming year the available supply will not exceed 20,500 tons, and may be still further reduced to 15,000 or 16,000 tons by the Dutch blockade of the Achen coast.

Never are human beings smaller than when they want to plague and punish without knowing how.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Be fearful only of thyself.

Humanity is the equity of the heart.

Nature is commanded by obeying her.

It is much safer to obey than to govern.

Pleasure is the reward of admiration.

Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes necessity.

One hand cannot expiate the wrong of the other.

Speak well of your friends—of your enemy say nothing.

The world is undone by looking at things at a distance.

Flowers, leaves, fruit are the air-woven children of light.

Without steady, hard work it is impossible to excel in anything.

Manner is one of the greatest engines of influence ever given to man.

When you bury animosity, never mind putting up a tombstone.

If men do us an evil turn, we write it in marble; if a good one, in dust.

It is better to make penitents by gentleness than hypocrites by severity.

The most unpopular mode of enchantment nowadays is "a warm spell."

Hidden virtue is often despised, inasmuch as nothing extols it in our eyes.

Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions are the voice of the body.

We would willingly have others perfect, and yet we amend not our own faults.

It is a shameful thing to be weary of inquiry when what we search for is excellent.

Where men are the most sure and arrogant, they are commonly the most mistaken.

Modesty is to worth what shadows are in a painting; she gives to it strength and relief.

Men seldom improve when they have no other models than themselves to copy after.

Truth should never strike her topsails in compliment to ignorance or sophistry.

It is difficult to persuade mankind that the love of virtue is the love of themselves.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.

The readiest and best way to find out what future duty will be is to do present duty.

The most brilliant qualities become useless when they are not sustained by force of character.

Leisure is sweet to those who have earned it, but burdensome to those who get it for nothing.

Seem as you are. When you are simply comfortable, don't pretend to be tremendously happy.

Be loving, and you will never want for love; be humble, and you will never want for guiding.

Seem as you are. When you are simply confortable, don't pretend to be tremendously happy.

The idle man travels so slowly that even poetry easily overtakes him at the first turn of the road.

Doctrines are of use only as they are practiced; men may go to perdition with their heads full of truth.

To an honest mind, the best perquisites of a place are the advantages it gives a man of doing good.

Be courgeous and noble-minded; our own heart and not other men's opinions of us, forms our true honor.

To an honest mind, the best perquisities of a place are the advantages it gives a man of doing good.

Never are human beings smaller than when they want to plague and punish without knowing how.

Manly spirit, as it is generally called, is often little else than the froth and foam of hard-mouthed insolence.

The living Christian—pure of heart unspotted by the world—is the best preacher of the gospel in these days.

Fear lies upon a natural love of ourselves, and is complicated with a necessary desire of our own preservation.

We cannot conquer fate and necessity, but we can yield to them in such a way as to be greater than if we could.

Nothing can be more foolish than an idea which some parents have that it not respectable to set their children to work.

We sometimes congratulate ourselves at the moment of waking from a troubled dream; it may be so after death.

Prejudices, when sifted to their real origin, will often disappear, fears will dissolve rooted aversions be pulled up as weeds.

A beautiful eye makes silence eloquent; a kind eye makes contradiction an assent; an enraged eye makes beauty deformed.

Memory is the only paradise out of which we cannot be drive away. Indeed, our first parents were not to be deprived of it.

This old German proverb is worth practising: "Honor the old, instruct the young, consult the wise and bear with the foolish."

Opposition is what we want, and must have, to be good for anything. Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self-reliance.

The perfection of conversation is not to play a regular sonata, but, like the Æolian harp, to await inspiration of the passing breeze.

Misfortunes are moral bitters, which frequently restore the healthy tone of the mind, after it has been cloyed and sickened by prosperity.

Of all beings in the universe, man has the greatest reason to sing his Maker's praise, and yet he is the least engaged in his delightful service.

It was the saying of Sir Robert Peel, "I never knew a man to escape failure, in either body or mind, who worked seven days in the week."

Only those who carry sincerity to the highest point, in whom there remains not a single hair's-breath of hypocrisy, can see the hidden springs of things.

LOVE'S EVENING HOUR.

Think of me, dearest,
Sometimes at least;
Not when thou hearest
Songs at a feast.
Not when some triumph
Flushes thy brow,
Teaching thy bosom
Victory's glow.

Pride thinks not kindly—
Passion is keen;
Love holdeth blindly
Joys that have been:
Only when passion
Nestles to rest,
Can tender passions
Brood in thy breast.

When winds of heaven
Whisper of love—
While stars of even
Dimple above,
And holy silence
Lulls hill and glen,
Then is Love's holiday—
Think of me then.

MY BEAUTIFUL RUBY.

"And this is her picture, Miss Monna, the picture of the adopted daughter you loved better than all the world beside—and lost? How beautiful she was! oh, how beautiful!"

The speaker drew a long, long breath, and stood with clasped hands and blue eyes riveted upon the oil painting which hung in a curtain alcove in my pleasant sitting-room.

I was a lonely old woman, lonely and heart-broken, since my child had left me so mysteriously, with never a word of farewell or explanation, upon that handsome October evening, so long ago; and now, I yielded willingly to my fair young visitor's entreaty, that I would tell her the story of that wonderful, pictured face, with its mournful dark eyes, forever looking out so sadly, so thoughtfully, from the canvas; that ethereally pale face, with its frame of sun-gold hair, a perfect halo, like that surrounding the pictured head of some saint.

"Take that low rocker, there, my dear, and sit here, close beside me while I tell you her story," I said to my eager young friend, who, somewhat, reminded me of my child, in a subtile way that I never could just make out, but which made me like to have her near me.

It was nineteen years ago that she came to lighten my dull life and cheer my lonesomeness, and it was like this: I was living quite by myself, in this great, roomy old place, excepting Betty, my maid of all work, who was old and rheumatic.

I used to read a great deal in the evenings in order to make myself forget how lonely I was, for I hadn't a neighbor within five miles of me, and you may guess what sort of a life I led. But I had got used to it, in a sort of way, for I had been living by myself ever since my parents died a long time ago. One night, it was a bitter cold one, in November, I sat dozing and reading in my big chair before a blazing fire of logs, feeling quite comfortable, while old Betty sat asleep upon the opposite side of the fire with her favorite cat curled comfortably up upon her clean apron. I was only half asleep, and suddenly, mixed up dreamily with the thoughts that come to us when in that state between sleeping and waking, I heard a call for help. I started up to listen, broad awake; Betty still slept on tranquilly, and there was a half smile upon her aged features. The cry was not repeated, and, after listening intently for a few moments, I came to the conclusion that my imagination had been playing me a trick and I had been really sleeping, and had dreamed it. Accordingly I laid my head back upon the chair again in a comfortable position and was soon in the lands of dreams once more.

It could not have been ten minutes that I slept, at least so it seemed to me. I awoke again, and this time with a violent start, conscious that somebody was in the room. Hark! a heavy, labored breathing sounded near me! I raised my head, almost afraid to look or even breathe, for in those days there were a great many idle tramps roaming about and I was never very courageous; especially at night; but Betty had courage enough for two. I turned my eyes in the direction of the door, and there, standing with her hand upon the latch, as if she had just entered and was about to steal quietly away again, stood the most entrancingly beautiful and yet the most pitiful and abject young creature my eyes had ever rested upon! She could not have been above 26 or 27, and, as I have said, so lovely. But her, great, dark eyes were painfully bright, and had a famished look like those of a starving, dying animal. She was literally dressed in rags, and an old hood fell back from her head, disclosing a mass of pale gold hair—the loveliest hair! She was holding closely about her emaciated shoulders a tattered shawl, from which peeped out the tiny, snow-white hand of a child.

I was no longer frightened now, though still astonished, for I could not imagine how she had come in. I had thought the door securely fastened, but, plainly, Betty had omitted to do this, as usual, being tired out with her day's work.

"For the pity of heaven, give me a night's shelter and something for my child to eat," she gasped hoarsely, and her words ended in a racking cough which awoke Betty instantly. She looked dazed and sat rubbing her eyes, thinking herself still dreaming, I suppose. I hastily assured her, however, that what she beheld was not a dream, but reality, and that a human creature was in distress and needed our help, for instantly all my womanly sympathies had been aroused by the beauty and apparent misery of the young woman before me.

The crimson fires of consumption blazed in her beautiful cheeks, and there was blood upon her lips. She tottered as she stood with weakness when the violence of the cough was spent, and had I not hurried forward to her assistance I believe she would have fallen to the floor with her helpless burden. As it was I signed to Betty to take the child while I supported the mother to the comfortable seat before the blazing embers, which I had just vacated. She sank into it all weak and limp, and lay back with closed eyes, breathing painfully. And now the crimson in her cheeks had given place to a waxen paleness like that of a corpse. Only for the heavy breathing one could have imagined her dead. The infant raised a feeble wail of hunger where it lay in the dazed Betty's arms, and she slowly opened her eyes at the sound.

"She is starving!" whispered the woman, and I started back in horror. The words were full of a hopeless, despairing languor. I hastily did what I could for her, and then——

"Betty, give me the child," I said, "and go just as quickly as you can to the pantry, get some milk and bring it here to warm. Bring plenty. Then set the table here by the fire and put plenty of good things on it."

At these words the woman in the chair fixed her eyes upon mine for the first time, and they were full of a wild, eager anticipation, which was painful to look at.

"Food?" she murmured. "Food. It has been three or four days since I have had anything but a single crust." Then she relapsed into silence, out of sheer weakness, and I turned my attention to the puny, beautiful bit of humanity that lay moaning in my arms. It was the handsomest baby I have ever seen, in spite of its hungry pinched look. Its eyes were very large and dark and velvety. You can imagine better than I can describe to you how my Ruby looked as a baby by studying her portrait, for it was no other than herself. Well, we warmed and fed them both, mother and child, and when she was stronger the young mother told me her pitiful story, of a reckless marriage, against the express commands of a worshiping father, who, when he learned of her disobedience, cast her off, with his curse, forever; of a faithless husband, who deserted her when he found she would inherit none of her father's wealth; of the painful struggle to keep body and soul together in herself and child by the use of the needle; of being turned out of her miserable garret because she had nothing wherewith to pay for it, and of her final wandering away and out into the country; "where," she concluded, pitifully. "I somehow thought people would not be so cruel and hard-hearted as they are in the city, for they are as cruel as death—cruel as the grave!" and she stopped, shuddering, with both thin hands covering her pallid face.

"But you——"

"Yes, my dear, I will take care of you, I interrupied, stroking her beautiful hair and wiping away the tears which I felt were trickling down my face. I loved her from that hour like an own daughter. And as for Betty, she fairly worshipped the child, as I did myself, and between us both it did not suffer for lack of care.

They stayed with me. Day by day I watched the little Ruby unfolding new baby charms and her little cheeks growing rounder.

But as surely as her child was improving the young mother was fading—dying.

And when Christmas day dawned and the world was all over wrapped in peaceful quiet, the Angel of Death swept into the room with his merciless scythe and cut down that lovely human flower in the bloom of youth and beauty.

I mourned her as if she had been my own, and then my whole heart turned to my little Ruby. It was as if my very, very life was bound up in her, I loved her so.

She grew up into lovely girlhood, as you see her there, and she was all my own. All the affection of her warm heart and passionate soul was given to me. I was jealous of it. I kept her away from the gaze of people. When I went to town, taking her with me, I always made her go closely veiled, so fearful was I that some of her mother's former friends or relatives might see her, and recognizing her by her wonderful likeness to her mother, wish to take her from me.

But one day I felt ill. My child ministered tenderly at my bedside, and one morning she came to my room to read the paper aloud for me. I remember she was reading a story about a beautiful young girl and her lover, her sweet face was lighted up with childish delight as she read it all through eagerly.

"Aunt Monna," she said suddenly, breaking off abrubtly, "it must be delightful to have somebody love you like that!"

"I love you like that, my pet," I said, smiling at her enthusiasm, "and more than that!"

"But I mean—I mean—you are not a man Auntie Monna," she stammered laughing and flushing too.

Instantly the "green-eyed monster" sprang up in my heart—jealousy, suspicion. I had been forced to let her go to the city for me, not once but many times during my illness. Had she met some one there, some one who had fallen in love with her angel-sweet face and won her heart from me even as her mother had been won by her faithless father? But almost as soon as these unreasoning suspicions entered my mind I dismissed them. Of course I was wronging Ruby by entertaining them for a moment; she never kept anything from me. But to my no little uneasiness I noticed that she seemed preoccupied and distrait all the rest of the day. And the next morning—but you have already guessed what I was going to say—she was gone; yes, and I have never got a clew to her whereabouts since."

I ceased speaking, because my voice trembled so I could not go on; my young friend was sobbing audibly.

Suddenly the brass knocker upon my door sent a loud clang through the house.

Florimel started nervously.

"Perhaps something is wrong at home, and they want me!" she said, with clasped hands; for it was very seldom that any other visitor save her own sweet self and Mrs. Bledsaw, her mother, visited my lonesome home.

"Betty!" I called, "Betty, go to the door, and if it is a tramp give him food and send him away. If it is any one come for Miss Florry come and tell me directly."

We sat listening breathlessly—we scarcely knew why—to her feeble footsteps along the hall.

The heavy door creaked slowly open. Then there was a pause, followed by a loud cry that made my heart jump and flutter like a frightened bird. It was.

"Oh! Miss Ruby! Miss Ruby! Have ye come back to us again?"

"Miss Monna, she has returned your child. Go and receive her!" Florry was more self possessed than myself now, for I was all trembling and shaking in the excess of my sudden joy, so that I seemed unable to move from where I stood. She took me by the arm and gently forced me to the hallway, but before I had reached the door there was a sound of flying footsteps; the next moment Ruby, my beautiful Ruby, unchanged, unless it could be said that she was more bewilderingly lovely than ever, dressed in rich garments and leading a beautiful little fairy-like child by the hand, was in the room; her dear arms were around my neck, her soft lips rained kisses upon my face, her voice was whispering endearing names in my ears, and the little child was tugging at my dress with her dimpled hands, calling me "Aunt Nonny," and clamoring for a kiss, which, I assure you she got with interest. And while I was holding Ruby in my arms, scolding, and petting her by turns, a dark handsome man entered the room and stood looking at us with laughing eyes.

"Now it's my turn, my new found aunt, don't you think?" he said, when I had released her.

"And now, Auntie Monna, I must explain it all to you. I've been very cruel to you all these four years, haven't I? But I never lost sight of you, dear. For all Betty pretended to be so much astonished at seeing me, she knew I was coming—didn't you, dear, old, darling hypocrite? We corresponded all the time. I should have known if you were sick and come to you. Betty knew how he came and visited me here while you were ill, and she helped me to get away without your knowledge. It was a case of desperate love at first sight on both sides. Harold is wealthy, Aunt Monna, and was in Clinton on business when he saw me—and you know the rest. We have been traveling about a long time, seeing sights, which accounts for my long desertion of you. But I wanted my coming to be a complete surprise, so bade Betty keep silent. And Auntie dear, I have found Grandpa. He lives with us in San Francisco, a broken old man, and has made me his heiress. He is very old; and sometimes takes me for dear mamma. But what has become of that pretty girl who was here a moment ago? Betty told me about her too. And I was glad to know that you had a sympathizing friend who reminded you of your lost Ruby!" and my darling laughed the happy ringing laugh of former days.

"You know Auntie Monna, you never would have consented for me to marry, though it had been a king who wanted me, if I told you, you were so jealous! So I had to elope! Didn't I Harold?"

I did not answer her: I only drew her to my heart, and held her there, silently thanking God for His safe keeping of my precious Ruby. I am an old, old woman now, and my home will always be with my darling, for she has made me leave the lonely house in the country, and go with her to fill an honorable position in her house in San Francisco. All the little Rubies call me "Aunt Nonny," and I am happy.

A Phenomenal Occurrence.

Just before the heavy shower recently at 11 o'clock, a most remarkable occurrence was witnessed in Louisville. Although the night was dark and the heavens were as black as a coal shaft, white meteors were observed floating through the firmament. At the corner of Fifth and Market streets many people were gathered watching the strange spectacle and trying to solve the mystery. As the clouds thickened and the distant rumbling of the thunder grew louder these strange messengers came nearer, and in time the rustling of wings and chirp of birds were audible. Just before the clouds let loose their torrents of rain these subjects came dashing into the street with a chorus of chirps and flutter of wings that created the wildest excitement among the observers. Within a miraculously short time every telegraph wire, sign and window along Market street, from Fifth to Sixth, was covered with the strange visitors.

The birds were all sizes and shades. The majority, though, were white, and in shape very similar to the canary. Some were of the quail feather, some of a martin hue, some were of the blue bird color, but fully nine-tenths were as white as the driven snow. The white birds had the trill of the canary, and were an almost exact counterfeit of that bird except in color. They would light on the telegraph wires and whirl down to the pavement, to be frightened back by an excited crowd. They fluttered around for some minutes, until the torrents of rain came, dispersing them and driving to shelter in the windows and eaves of the buildings. When they first swarmed into the street, their number was estimated all the way from 500 to 5,000.

Following this invasion of the feathered tribe came a shower of grasshoppers, which were beaten down by the rain to the pavement and crushed by the pedestrian's feet. Many fish worms were also squirming in almost pool of water. The occurrence was one of the most phenominal ever witnessed in this section, and, marvellous as the account may read, it is nevertheless true, and can be substantiatedby a score of reputable men and women.

International Courtesy.

The Resolute was an Artic exploring ship which sailed from England April 15, 1852, in Sir Edward Belcher's expedition. On August 25, in the same year, she was abandoned in the ice. On September 10, 1855, she was found drifting in the high seas by Captain Buddington of the American whaling ship George Henry. All claim to the Resolute having been relinquished by the British Government, the vessel was purchased by Congress for the sum of $40,000, and sent to Queen Victoria as a present, and was formally presented to her by Captain Hartstein of the United States Navy, December 16, 1856.

Straps made from various materials have been tested by Herr Weinlig, who finds that the straps of Russian hemp are about ten per cent. stronger than those of Italian hemp, and twice as strong as those of cotton.

Foreign Food.

"The sale of foreign preserved fruits is necessarily very limited," said a retail dealer, who claims to keep on hand the finest groceries the world affords, to a reporter. "They are very expensive, for besides being subject to duty they are put up in the best manner known, and are all the best-selected fruit. American fruits crowd them pretty close, however, and the method of preserving for the market shows improvement yearly. The fruits from the south of France, and particularly from the south of Germany, are of finer flavor than the American product.

"The best prunes are imported from France. They come packed in boxes and in glass jars. The latter are peculiarly large and fine and are used for desert uncooked, the same as raisins The Turkish prune is much inferior, but a for more prolific crop. The best table raisins are the bunch Dehese. The brands used mostly for cooking purposes are Valencias, Sultanas. Ondaras and loose Muscatels. The best currants are the Vostizza. The cheapest grades come from Zante. Dry preserved lemon, citron and orange peel is prepared mostly in this country, very little being imported. The very finest citron is grown in Spain, and it has the same quality of superiority over American citrons that the Spanish melon possess, being thicker and of finer grain. Nearly all fruit glaces are imported from France. Prunellas are brought from Italy to some extent, but most of those used here are grown and dried in California.

"There is considerable demand for foreign cheese. Of course the Switzercase leads. It is astonishing how many people eat Switzercase. The other Swiss cheese sold here is Neufchatel. It is all supposed to be made among the picturesque mountains of Switzerland of genuine goat's milk, but lots of the article is manufactured in this country from cows' milk, and some right here in Chicago. A popular dessert cheese is the Edam, which is made in Amsterdam. The French goods are the fromage de Brie, fromage de Menauta and fromage de Signa, all very nearly alike, and each taking its name from the locality where it is manufactured. Another French cheese is the Societe Roquefort. Grated Parmesan is a hard, dry cheese brought from Italy, and used in macaroni. There is a pretty steady call for English cheese, which is better than the American article, and will be till we have as good milch stock and as rich pasturage as they possess in Great Britain. The leading kinds are old Gloster, Cheddar and Stilton. The two latter are small cheese flat at each end."

"Where are most of the olives grown?"

"In Spain and Italy, although some are grown in the south of France. They are prepared for shipping, however, mostly in France Large houses send buyers yearly throughout Spain and Italy to contract for the crop. The most of the olive oil is made in Italy, mills for the purpose being common."

"Are any mushrooms put up in this country?"

"No; they are all brought from France. Truffles are seldom called for. They are used only to give piquancy to fowl or game stuffing. Snails are asked for but by a few epicures with foreign-acquired tastes. Sardines are shipped from France when not from the coast of Maine, although no genuine sardines are caught along the American coasts, and the Maine fish dubbed with the name are rank and coarse. Teas are more largely Chinese than Japanese."

"Where are capers grown?"

"In France, but they might just as well be grown and bottled in this country, for they are nothing more nor less than the nasturtium seed."

"What do you consider the most important commodity of the American grocery trade?"

"Coffee, by all odds. People could better do without sugar than without coffee. You may think that a strong statement, but it is indisputable. The Americans are a nation of coffee-drinkers. America consumes over one-third of the entire product of the world. No breakfast table, whether in the abode of the rich or of the poor, is considered complete without it. To many persons it is more necessary in the morning than food."

The Judge and the Innkeeper.

Among the anecdotes of Judge Walton, of Maine, is the following: Early after his first appointment he went to Alfred to hold court, and called on Landlord Berry, who offered him his best room with a proviso that after ex-Judge Howard's arrival he would have to put him in another room. 'Well, what room?' asked Judge Walton. He was shown a little seven-by-nine den, whereupon he told Berry that he would take the best room, as Judge Howard would not want it. 'Why not?' asked Berry. 'Because,' said Judge Walton, 'I shall adjourn the court to-morrow to Saco.' 'Who is going to take your place here?' asked Mr. Berry, who was not quick to take in the situation. 'Why, nobody,' said Judge Walton. 'A Judge can't stay in town and hold court and sleep in the street; he must have a room.' 'Oh,' said Berry, 'I will see.' He saw—and was conquered.' He told Judge Walton he could have his best room. At the end of the term Judge Walton gave the landlord this advice: 'Court week is your harvest. If you want a long term and to make lots of money, make the judge just as comfortable as you can. He has power to break up the court just when he pleases; but if he is made comfortable he will stay just as long as he finds anything to do.'

People per Mile.

Norway has the smallest number of inhabirants to the square mile, with Russia second, of all the countries of Europe. Portugal has 1,084 women to every 1,000 men, the largest preponderance of any country. Germany comes next, with 1,027 women to every 1,000 men. The greatest surplusage of men is found in Greece, where to every 1,000 men there are only 900 women.

It is said that belts made from mineral-tanned leather are cheaper and a good deal stronger than belts made from leather tanned in the usual way.

Out on Camelback.

A correspondent writing from Gakdul, says: "I think I told you that one of the funny things of Korti camp life was to see the Household troops, or the Heavies, learning infantry drill. "Fours deep,' 'fours right left,' 'form square,' resounded in these quarters all day long. Lord Charles Beresford's Naval brigade arrived on the 6th, and having pitched their tents and made themselves comfortable on the following day, they turned out on camelback to learn to handle these ships of the desert. 'What's the British army a coming to?' I overheard a soldier who was looking on saying to his comrades. 'It's a turning it upside down, Lord Wolseley is, and metamorphorising everything. First he makes sailors of us infantry, sending us here in boats, then he turns the calvary into infantrymen, and I'm hanged if he ain't a making calvary of the sailors.' Perhaps he was. Anyhow, the process was dull in the extreme.

"With much persuasion Jack had towed, strung into line, some sixty camels, for the detacment to ride which was to march to Metemneh. Lord Charles Beresford and Sir Herbert Stewart and staff, with many more, were there to see the Naval brigade drill. 'Mount,' shouted Lieut. Piggott, who was drilling the contingent. Aboard went Jack, still more quickly the camels snorted and surged to their feet, spilling and sending sprawling in all directions many a brave sailor. Somehow none of the men were hurt, and while Jack was trying to remount the lookers on smiled audibly; even Lord Charles Beresford himself instantly produced his handkerchief and smothered something that sounded more like laughter than coughing, though it was his own command which was furnishing the fun.

When the sailors at length had securely mounted, they seemed unhappy. Possibly they did not like the short lurches and swinging of the camels, and would have preferred a topgallant yard in a storm at sea. The camels also did not appear to respond promptly to the tugs given by Jack to the guiding headrope which serves as a rein for the animal, and the brutes blundered against each other, throwing the line at times into confusion. Their officers, with wary eyes to faults of that sort, strove to correct them by calling to their men, 'Hard a port' or 'hard a starboard there.' One sailor I heard directed to pass the rope across, as 'that brute steers better from the port side.' Another Jack had so loaded his animal for the march that he was told to dismount, and 'stow it afresh, as the camel's saddle had a bad list.' Jack, however, was in dead earnest, and meant learning to ride, so the detachment persevered. The spectators might have, I think, recognized this seriousness. Not a good deal of quiet chaff went on all the same.

"The cruelest thing I have heard for a long time was when the troop got the order to trot, and the sailors went jog, jump, thump in their saddles, as if they were playing leap-frog on the camels. 'Don't bump so,' cried a bystander to one of the sailors; 'you'll make his headache.' Jack turned upon his tormentor a melancholy eye, moistened either by a poignancy of his situation or the cold callousness of the remark."

A Salt Well.

The stratum of salt having been once pierced, a saturated solution of the saline matter frequently rises in the boring to within eighty feet of the surface. This, however, cannot always be depended upon—and here centre the increased difficulty and expense. When a few dozen feet have been drilled, a six or eight inch iron pipe is inserted as a casing. Inside of this a two-inch pipe, also iron, is placed. The 'casing head, has two openings, one for the entrance of pure water from a neighboring spring into the larger pipe, at the lower end of which it becomes saturated with the saline matter; the other at the end of the smaller pipe, to allow the expulsion of the brine. Of coure, the wells become foul or leaky at times, and then resort is had to torpedoes of nitro-glycerine, which are sent down to the bottom of the 'casing,' and after them is sent an iron weight which secures the explosion. The rusting of the 'casing' is the great enemy of the salt worker; and, when his engine cannot lift the mass of rusted iron, a 'knife' cuts the rusted metal and the engine tears it away piecemeal. But the salt wells are exempt from any danger of taking fire; and it is never necessary, as in the case of oil wells, to shoot off the 'casing head' with a cannon ball.

After the brine reaches the surface it is forced into reservoirs, whence it is drawn off through 'string' after 'string' of 'covers' until solar evaporation has left the coarse grades of salt. The 'covers' or vats are usually sixteen by eighteen feet, and the product of each one per year is estimated at one hundred and fifty bushels; while the product at Syracuse is only about half that quantity. It is also claimed that the slope of the valley at Warsaw is peculiarly adapted to rapid evaporation by the sun. When the finer grades of salt are wanted, the brine is led from the reservoirs to an evaporating pan, where a gentle heat is applied. Similar treatment in another pan completes the process, and the residuam of salt is raked upon a shelf at the side of the evaporator. After a slight draining it it taken to the bins, where a more thorough draining is allowed for the space of two or three weeks.

This is the way the iron ball gets inside the shell of the sleigh-bell: In making the bells the iron ball is put inside a sand core just the shape of the inside of the bell. Then a mould is made just the shape of the outside of the bell. This sand core, with the jingle inside, is placed in the mould of the outside and melted metal is poured in, which fills up the space between the core and the mould. The hot metal burns the core so that it can be shaken out, leaving the ball within the shell. Ball valves, swivel joints and many other articles are cast in the same manner.

Gen. Gordon.

Charles Williams thus writes on the death of General Gordon: Mr. Williams' story, fortified by data of his own observation, is that Sir Charles Wilson, an officer of engineers, never having had command, but strong in influence at the Horse Guards, was under Stewart who fell at Abu Klea. By a sheer technical accident Lord Wolseley, in his general orders, not having named a second in command, the direction to make a further march on Khartoum came to Sir Charles Wilson. On Wednesday January 21, he was on the Nile, near Metemneh, where Lord Charles Beresford had two steamers already examined and repaired by naval artificers. Before three o'clock on that afternoon they could have started for Khartoum, but did not go, though their departure was urged by Khasin El Nus who commanded Gordon's fleet. It was high noon on Saturday before he went, sixty-nine hours after he had been urged to start by Khasin El Nus. When he did go at noon on Saturday, Sir Charles Wilson insisted on stopping for the night just above the camp, under the plea of wooding the vessels, which were then crammed with wood enough for many days steaming. Gordon perished on Monday the 26th. Wilson got near Khartoum on Wednesday the 28th. Leaving on the morning of the 25th, he was three days on the way. Had he started when urged by Gordon's deputy on the 21st, he would have reached Khartoum by Saturday, the 24th, or at most Sunday the 25th, and in time to relieve Gordon. Mr. Williams shows that Sir Charles Wilson's orders were peremptory to proceed at once. Even when getting near Khartoum he made no effort to learn the whys and wherefores or to ascertain the fate of Gordon. Mr. Williams' article is tantamount to allegations of cowardice. The matter is to be brought up in Parliment in a day or two, with the probabilities of a court martial. Lord Charles Beresford and many blue jackets are willing to be witnesses.

How Men Buy Gloves.

In a fashionable glove store, a saleswoman inquired of a customer: "What size, please?"

"Give me 10½," responded the gentleman, promptly.

The young woman did not appear in the least astonished, nor did she repeat the question. She took a measure from her pocket, made the customer double his fist, and in five minutes sent him away thoroughly satisfied with a pair of 7¾ gloves.

"Not one gentleman in ten knows what size glove he wears," said the saleswoman, in response to a question; "but it is one of the rules of the store always to ask him the question. Some men don't like to admit that they don't know, so they give me the size of their collar, their shoe, or some such ridiculous thing. I knew very well when that gentleman said 10½ he was giving me the size of his cuff, so I took his measure."

"Why didn't you inform him of his mistake?"

"No use. He would forget in five minutes. Besides, I should have been obliged to argue with him. Most men won't admit that they are mistaken on matters of that kind. Some regular customers are very queer. One young man prides himself in telling his acquaintances that he wears a ladies' No. 8, and he really believes that he does. Another one always let me measure him and then calls for a size smaller than he can wear. I never give it to him, but he thinks I do, and he goes away satified. A prominent actor who purchases here always has to buy two pairs of gloves in order to wear one. His left hand is two sizes larger than his right hand."

Platinum and Its Uses.

"Isn't platinum found in America asked a reporter of a worker in New York." "Not to any extent. We do get some from Oregon and South America, but not much, and the trouble now is that the price is going up while there are no supplies forthcoming. It is manufactured chiefly for laboratory use in colleges and elsewhere. The sheets and wires are made into small vessels and fine wires for experimental purposes, the value of the metal consisting in its resistence to heat. It takes double the heat to melt it that is required to work cast iron. The articles made from it includes boilers, alembrics, crucibles, siphons, tubes, wire-gauze, blowpipe, spoons, spatulas, refining siphons and jewelers' coloring baskets. I supply colleges with these articles in all parts of the country."

The speaker here showed the reporter a piece of the sheet platinum. It measured twelve inches long by six inches wide, and was about a half inch thick. It had the appearance of dull silver, and was very heavy. "You might not think it," he added, "but I would not take $1,000 for that piece of metal. Its great weight is something remarkable, as you see; it is the heaviest of the commercial metals."

"What is increasing the demand for platinum?" was asked.

"The electric lights. In those of the incandescent description the platinum is used in the globe of the burner, being the two fine wires that are fused in the globe to connect with the leading copper wires. No other metal could become fused into the metal that would not become oxidized. Of course, the increased demand for the electric light increases the demand for platinum. Why, to show you how much of it is used, when one of the electric companies was started, and were both using and spoiling a great many of their lights, they were paying me more than $1,000 per week for platinum wire."

Preserves and cranberries if stewed together make delicious filing for pies or for tarts, or may be even used as sauce.

Flattery is often a traffic of mutual meanness, where, although both parties intend deception, neither are deceived.

If we did but know how little some enjoy of the great things that they possess, there would not be much envy in the world.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JUNE 3, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Garmans.

BUSH'S ARCADE, *Bellefonte, Pa.*, 1885.

Tremendous bargains for the next month as our stock must be reduced:

Beautiful styles in Plaid and Check neckwear for men at 25 cents.

All the nobby styles in hats.

Hosiery and handkerchiefs in many styles.

Beautiful Fans and Parasols.

Satins, Plush and Felt for fancy work.

Lace Curtains (30 styles) from $1 to $5 a pair.

Portiere from $5 to $15.

Curtain Poles from 40 cents to $1 a pair.

Children's Lace Caps.

Ornaments for Fancy Work were 9c, now 6.

Yard wide unbleached muslin, 7c quality now 5.

DRESS GOODS.

40 inch Corpuline Cloth was 42c, now 35c.

36 inch Colored Cashmere was 33c, now 27c.

Lot of Plaid and Brocade Goods were 10c, now 8c.

A great many pieces of Dress Ginghams were 12½c, now 10.

Brocade Velvets were 80c, now far below cost at 45c.

Plaids were 87½c, now 28.

Albatross was 22c, now 15c—Light Pink, Blue and Cream.

White, Pink and Blue Embroidered Dress Patterns below cost.

Table Linen at a bargain.

A large size 24 inch Handkerchief for Farmers at 6 cents.

Call Early and Examine the above Goods.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Sun bonnets—Garmans.	20
Ladies belts—Garmans.	20
India lawn at 8c—Garmans.	20
Merimac prints at 5c—Garmans.	
Men's and boys' straw hats—Garmans.	
Summer merino underwear—Garmans.	
A yard wide unbleached muslin at 5c, usual price 7c—Garmans.	3

——Valentine's iron works have gone into operation again.

Our 49 cent three-button kid gloves take the cake—Bee Hive.

——A party from Snyder county has purchased Thompson's store, at Lemont.

Ladies' pin stripe hose, ful', regular made, only 20 cents a pair—Bee Hive.

——Ice cream every Saturday evening, at Levi Murray's, at the lower end of town.

Best assortment of glass in the valley—sizes 8x10 to 24x36, at J. O. Deininger's, Centre Hall. 20may2m

——J. B. Solt is building a draw kiln at the station. Mike Leitzel is doing the mason work.

——Go to Mingle's, in the Brockerhoff house block, if you want the best in the line of boots or shoes.

——A valuable horse belonging to Mr. Clark Gramley, of Brushvalley, died a few days ago.

In dress goods and silks we challenge comparison in styles and prices—Bee Hive.

Misses Maggie and Kate Alexander, daughters of A. Alexander, dec'd, have gone on a trip to Kansas.

Largest stock of woolens and the best of work done in the merchant tailoring department of the Bee Hive.

——The Reformed charge has purchased the McCool lot (Keller's) and will erect a parsonage on it this summer.

We are sole agents for Centre county for Dr. D. Clain's corset, the best 50 cent corset in the world—Bee Hive.

——Another dwelling house, stable and outbuildings will be erected opposite the roller mill shortly. See letting in another column.

——The new plaster mill at Farmers' Mills is now completed, and I am prepared to supply fresh ground Nova Scotia plaster. [20m4t] J. B. FISHER.

——Our old friend John F. Heckman, of Gregg, gave us a call. He speaks of the crops in his section as much better than up this way.

——Get your dusters at the Philad. Branch and save 25 per cent on the price you would pay elsewhere. Summer suits for men and boys, cheap.

——D. F. Luse has about completed the painting of the roller mill in colors bound to last. He has made a job of it that will recommend his work.

——Chas. Derstine, of Lewistown, a REPORTER graduate, is here on a visit. Charles is one of the best photographers in the state. His work proves it.

——Mr. Daniel Fauber, an old citizen of this town, died last Thursday and was buried on Sunday. He was ill since the death of his wife, some months ago.

——The Philipsburg *Journal* says the rhubarb pie has the chair. A mistake,—we think the pie has the plate and the fellow who eats the pie has the chair.

——Mr. Kerstetter, of Sugar Valley has the mason work for the new Lutheran church, and arrived with his hands on Monday. He began work next morning.

——The Alexander lot, at Millheim, which was visited by the late fire, has been purchased by Smith & Musser who will put on a new building for a hardware store.

——Stover's Marble Works, at Bellefonte, turn out work on very short notice and equal to any in the city. His prices are lower than elsewhere for the same class of work.

——Give Mingle's shoe store a call when at Bellefonte, and see the finest and largest assortment of shoes in this county—Mingle leads off in boots and shoes as well as in low prices.

——Spring and summer suits, for men and boys, at the Philad. Branch, where all the latest styles can be seen and bought at lower prices than elsewhere One price for all and goods warranted

——The Philad. Branch keeps up its low prices in ready-made clothing, and has the best assortment of men's and boys' clothing in this county. Give Lewins a call if you want a good and cheap suit and you will save money by it.

——A party having ponies from the Indian territory were here, and sold two of them to Dr. Alexander on Monday last. The animals had halters put on them for the first time and were put into a stable. Next morning one of them was found dead, having hung itself.

Merimac prints 5c—Garmans 3

Nobby line of neckwear, 25c—Garman.

Little, medium and big fans—Garman.

A dozen styles in dude bows—Garman.

Embroidered dress paterns—Garmans.

Lace curtains and poles—Garmans. 20

Ladies' best quality hose, solid colors, only 25 cents—Bee Hive.

——Our Reformed friends had quite a stone hauling pic-nic for their new parsonage. The members generally engaged in it, and with over a score of teams the stones were soon on the ground for the foundation. The ladies prepared a fine dinner in Wolf's grove, and all partook of it with a gusto such as an appetite would make up after such labor. This was on Tuesday.

——Messrs. Hicks & Buck, of Bellefonte, have added a large building to their foundry and machine shops and have in stock a large line of all kinds of agricultural implements. They have also added Plumbing to their business, with first class workmen in charge, and are prepared to estimate and do all work in the line of plumbing completely and in a first class manner. They invite inquiries regarding prices on pipe, hydrants and water work generally. 27m'ytf

——Lewins & Co., leading house for ready-made clothing, have an immense stock of new goods. Go and see piles of coats, pants, vests and shirts, and other wear for men and boys and you will be astonished. But still more astonishing are the low prices and great bargains offered. There is nothing to match them in the entire state and least of all in this county. No one purchasing a garment there fails to save several dollars in cash, or has yet regretted making a purchase at the Philad. Branch.

——The Lock Haven Democrat says several Sundays ago two brothers, who reside in Madisonburg, paid a visit to the old homestead near Logan Mills. Their mother and a brother and his family, who reside there, were to a funeral. The boys, who were about three sheets, in the wind, concluded that it did not look as it used to. Each took an axe and commenced to trim out the trees. Some retain but a few limbs, and others are cut down. The grape vines they trimmed very close—thought they might die of the effect and stuck potatoes on the end of the vines, and have them bear potatoes now. This is what intemperance will do.

PERSONAL.—Gov. Curtin honored us with an hour's call, last Saturday, fresh from Washington. The Governor has the utmost confidence in Cleveland and thinks that in thirty days no doubt will remain with any Democrat of this fact. that he will be a first-class President The Governor's tall form is still straight as an arrow and he looks the picture of health.

Next to the tall form of the "war governor," we had the pleasure of shaking hands with his antipodes in stature, Mr. Robert Filson, of Somerset county, who is 31 inches in height, proportioned in all respects, 35 years of age, graduate of Penn'a College, banker, telegrapher, and a perfect gentleman. He is a brother of the estimable wife of Rev. W. E. Fischer, of this place.

Next we had the pleasure of shaking hands and chatting with our old friend Chas. H. Shriner, of Iowa, formerly of Union county. Charley is known to nearly all our readers as a democratic stump speaker, of ancient days. He looks well.

J. G. Kurtz, of Milton, is staying here, lettering the new roller mill, with his gifted and artistic hand, and will make a fine job of it, as is his custom.

On account of the sudden changes in the temperature at this season and in this climate, it is almost impossible to keep free from colds and coughs; but a prompt use of N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir will prevent any serious result from a sudden cold and effect a speedy cure. If you are bilious, or have the jaundice, sick headache or dizziness, try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. jun

DECORATION.

Decoration was observed in this county, on Saturday, with the usual appropriate ceremonies.

At Bellefonte, at 2 o'clock, the Post and sons of veterans, joined by the fire companies, formed in line, headed by the Zion band, and marched to the cemetery, accompanied by a large crowd of citizens. All business was suspended while the patriotic ceremonies were going on, and in the evening senator Aull delivered an address in the court house.

At Centre Hall the members of the Post assembled in the morning and proceeded to Farmers Mills, where the graves of the dead patriots were decorated. Accompanied by the Farmer's Mills band the company then proceeded to Spring Mills and performed the honors over the mounds of the dead, in the presence of a large concourse of citizens. From thence the veterans proceeded to Georges Valley and performed the same rites over the graves of the soldiers buried in that burial ground; thence they proceeded to Spruce Town and repeated the ceremonies in honor of the soldiers buried there.

From Spruce Town the Post proceeded to Centre Hall, where the Sabbath schools, the Odd Fellows in their regalia and hundreds of citizens joined in the parade and accompanied by the Farmer's Mills, Linden Hall and Tusseyville bands, marched to the cemetery and did honor to the graves of the fallen heroes buried there. An able and patriotic address was delivered be Rev. Land which added to the interest and solemnity of the occasion.

At Millheim and Aaronsburg the ceremonies were of a similar nature.

THIEVES AT THE BIG CAMP.

Mifflintown, Pa., May 26.—This is the fifth day of the Brethren's National Conference near Mexico. The Tabernacle, which has seats for five thousand, is not large enough to seat all the Dunkards. The Brethren take their meals in the dining rooms near the Tabernacle. Eight or ten thousand people have been on the ground to-day. The Brethren have been busy at conference work all day. The gambler, the confidence man and desperate character is present. Numerous depredations were committed in the vicinicy of the camp last night. The safe of the Doty grain House, in this place, was blown ope and the money carried away. Watchmen will patrol the town to-night. An effort was made to chloroform a stranger last night in Mexico. A woman on the ground had her pocket picked this afternoon. A man was arrested. The woman examined his moustache and pronounced it genuine. She said: "The man that robbed me had a false mustache." The prisoner was released.

HUNTINGDON HOMICIDE.

Story of the Killing Related by an Eye Witness.

Huntingdon, Pa., May 31.—The wildest excitement still prevails throughout this county over the brutal butchery of James Irwin by his companion, John Laporte, at Warrior's Mark, on Tuesday night last. To-day the last doubt has been removed in regard to the cause of the horrible tragedy. It is now positively known that jealousy was the principal motive. It has been learned that on one occasion Laporte called at the residence of Rev. J. L. Holmes, in Tyrone, with the avowed purpose of killing Miss Alice Holmes, the young lady who had spurned his attentions. After ringing the door bell he drew a loaded revolver from his pocket and awaited the young lady's coming. The door was fortunately opened by an aunt of Miss Holmes, when Laporte wheeled about abruptly, sheathed his revolver and hastened away. On the day of the murder he had requested a young man named Spangler to get him six morphia powders of one grain each, with which it is supposed he had intended to kill himself after the commission of the deed.

An eye witness to the brutal murder has been found in the person of Michael Funk, an old man eighty years of age, who through fear of bodily harm made no effort to save Irwin's life. As related by Mr. Funk, the young men after passing his house engaged in a quarrel. Laporte, who was less intoxicted than Irwin, stooped suddenly in the roadway and picked up a large stone with which he struck Irwin on the head, felling him to the ground. Laporte continued beating his victim on the head until he had smashed his face beyond recognition and fractured his skull in several places. Then drawing his knife from his pocket Laporte stabbed the lifeless body of Irwin in the abdomen, and concluded his bloody work by cutting his throat from ear to ear. When found the head was held to the trunk by only a slight particle of flesh. The murderer then hastened with all possible speed in the direction of his home. Instead of going home, however, Laporte slept in the woods all night, but on Friday morning surrendered himself to his father, the Hon. Judge Laporte, who delivered him over to Sheriff McAlevy the same evening.

Backache, stitches in the side, inflamation and soreness of the bowels, are symptoms of a disordered state of the digestive and assimilative organs, which can be promptly and thoroughly corrected by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. As dinner pills, and as aids to digestion, they have no equal. They cure constipation.

THE FIENDISH RED SKINS.

The Shocking Mutilations Committed by the Escaping Apaches.

El Paso, May 30.—The residents of Socorro, N. M., are becoming greatly alarmed for their outlying mining and ranching districts. Money is being raised to equip a company of cowboys to pursue Geronimo. A train left here to-night for Las Cruces, N. M., where it will pick up Major Fountain and ninety men, who will go at once to the relief of Lake Valley, which is threatened by Apaches.

Silver City, May 30.—The bodies of Col. Phillips and his family, who were murdered by Apaches, have been brought in, all of them in a horrible mutilated condition. A daughter had been hung alive by a meat hook in the back of her head and Mrs. Phillips had her eyes gouged out and her breasts cut off and was otherwise brutally mangled. The citizens of this place are frantic that such outrages should be perpetrated without check.

The Indians are rapidly leaving this section, all in a southerly direction, and are heading for the Black Range. No new killings have been reported. Seventeen companies of troops are in the fields but as yet not one Indian has been taken in by them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, and other blood-purifying roots, combined with iodine of potassium and iron. Its control over scrofulous diseases is unequalled by any other medicine.

FAILURE AT BELLEFONTE.

The Hardware Store of Hicks & Brother Closed by the Sheriff.

[Bellefonte Daily News, May 22.]

The community was somewhat startled this morning by the intelligence that the extensive business affairs of Mr. H. K. Hicks, hardware merchant of this place, had gone into liquidation. The excitement was augmented when about 8:30 o'clock the sheriff closed H. K. Hicks & Brother's hardware store, the largest in Bellefonte. Among the business men, however, the event was not entirely unlooked for. The truth is that five executions have been issued against Mr. Hicks, and it was found necessary to close his store and also to attach his interest in the firm of Hicks & Buck, of the Novelty Machine works. There is no gentleman or business man in Bellefonte who is more popular than Mr. Hicks, and in his financial difficulties, which are solely due to general business depression, he has the sympathy of all. He is quite prostrated by his complications—feeling them more perhaps than circumstances call for. We are glad to note that there are good prospects that his affairs will be so adjusted as to enable him to continue business soon.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

DROWNED BY A WATERSPOUT.

Lincoln, Neb., May 29.—A special from Indianola gives the following particulars of the bursting of a waterspout: Tuesday evening a party of seventeen Bohemians en route to Dundy Creek camped at Richman Canyon, nine miles south of this place. At dark a heavy rain set in and about 10 o'clock a waterspout burst a short distance above, flooding the heretofore dry canyon to a depth of 15 feet. The party was asleep in their wagons. It consisted of John Macek, his wife and son; John Osmer, wife and four children and two other children; Joseph Havelic, his wife and three children. But two of the missing bodies have been found.

Items of Interest.

The Rev. Phillips Brooks rejoices in the fact that he had never required the professional service of a lawyer or doctor.

The latest discovery about Daniel Webster is that he never used a profane word. His greatness was what his contemporaries admired, but a Boston scoffer opines that his goodness is what the next generation will be asked to reverence him for.

Sir Erasmus Wilson states in Quain's new Dictionary of Medicine, page 376, that hair be may turned white in a few hours from mental disturbance and that it is caused by the rapid development of gaseous fluid within the substance of the hair obscuring the pigmentary granules.

In Maricopa county, Arizona, there is considerable barbed fence, and the vast flocks of wild ducks which frequent the valley often fly low and, striking the barbed fences, become impaled thereon. It is said that tons of ducks are gathered daily by boys from the fences and sent to market.

Some people are very entertaining for the first interview, but after, they are exhausted and run out; on a second interview we shall find them very flat and monotonous. Like hand-organs, have heard all their tunes; but unlike these instruments, they are not new barrelled easily.

Francis Atkins was porter at the palace gate of Salisbury, England, from the time of Bishop Burnett to the period of his death in 1761, at the age of 104 years. It was his office every night to wind the clock. This he did regularly till within a year of his decease, though the clock was on the summit of the palace.

A Paris company is making white bricks of a very handsome appearance from the pure silica used in the manufacture of plate glass. They are lighter in weight than clay bricks, but are not porous, being subject to hydraulic pressure before the final baking process to which they are subjected. Changes of climate have no effect upon them.

Sometimes we notice that children resemble not their parents, but their grandparents or remote ancestors. This tendency to revert to an ancestral type is called atavism. Occasionally stripes appear on the legs and shoulders of a horse in imitation of the aboriginal horse, which was striped like a zebra. Sheep have a tendency to revert to dark colors.

A young Englishman has had his left leg specially exempted from the insurance granted him by several companies, whose losses through the sudden weakness of that limb had led them to be wary in the matter. Hence clauses in his policy provide that he cannot recover unless proof is made that his injuries shall not have been caused by the faulty member.

Dakota has no Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, but her Code contains provisions like this: "When animals are left in the open air during cold weather or in the night they shall be taken care of by an officer, and the charges therefor shall be a lien upon the animal, and upon conviction any person so leaving them shall pay a fine not to exceed $25."

There are a number of soap growing in Tallahassee. They are prolific fruiters, the berries being about the size of an ordinary marble, having a yellowish, soapy appearance, with a hard black seed, from which the trees are propagated. People in Tallahassee boil the fruit to make soap, but in China, Japan, and other tropical countries the berries are used as a substitute for soap just as they are taken from the trees.

A German named Wolff, now in London, has discovered a cure for writer's cramp. The new treatment consists partly of rubbing, kneading, stretching, and beating of the fingers and the several muscles of the hand and arm. There are gymnastic exercises, both active and passive; and most important of all, there are graduated exercises in writing, with a clew of calling into play new set of muscles in lieu of those injured by the cramp.

It is written of Col. Ingersoll that he likes to go into a gorgeous barroom and spend an hour or sitting by one of the tables, "indulging in a madding succession of drinks of Vichy water." He never takes a drop of alcohol in these days. There was a time early in his career when he did it, but immediately after his marriage he stopped, and has seldom so much as touched a glass of wine since. He seemed, however, to have just as good a time in the barroom as the men who accompany him and who quaff the foaming champagne.

Anciently, in many parts of France, when a sale of land took place, it was the custom to have twelve adult witnesses, accompanied by twelve little boys, and when the price of the land was paid, and its surrender took place, the ears of of the boys were pulled and they were severely beaten, so that the pain thus inflicted should make an impression upon their memory, and, if required afterward they might bear witness to the sale. Later, when a criminal was being executed, parents whipped their children so that they might take warning by the example, and keep in the path of virtue.

For colds, croup, asthma, bronchitis and sore throat use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and get the genuine.

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

Persons who are Past fifty will find Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy just about the medicine they need when they need a medicine at all. The ten years which follow that age are full of dangers which do not threaten younger men and women. This preparation gives tone to the system, gently expels impurities and prevents the outcropping of diseases the seeds of which many have been shown in earlier life. Why not live out all your days in health and strength. jun e.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned about May 1, a brindle bull, white on belly and tail, and about 1 year old. The owner will prove property, pay costs, and remove same. WM. H. SMITH,

3jun3t Old Fort.

LETTING.—Proposals for erecting a frame dwelling house and outbuildings will be received until June 25. For specifications and plans apply at this office, June 10 or thereafter. 3j3t

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of Benj. Bitner, dec'd, in Potter township, Saturday, June 6, 1885: Two bedsteads, sausage stuffer, 5 chairs, washing machine, wood stove, iron kettle, grind stone, axe, set splitting tools, cross-cut saw, digging iron, lot of carpenter tools, log chain, beg wagon, bags, lot of forks, sleigh, top buggy, set harness, saddle, 300 feet of white pine boards, lot of sawed rails, and posts, 60 feet lumber boards, 4 pieces of 4-inch wagon axle wheel barrow, lot of bee-boxes, 2 fine shoats, 100 bushels of corn in the ear, more or less, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock. JOHN DASHEM,

F. M. BURKHOLDER, Administrators.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.—Sealed proposals will be received at the Commissioners' office, in Bellefonte, up to June 4, for making certain changes in the main audience room of the Court House, according to the plans and specifications, which may be seen at the Commissioners' office, also for painting and graining the wood work in same. We reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GREIST,
J. C. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.—Sealed proposals will be received at the Commissioners' office up to June 1, for repairing the plastering and painting outside of the Court House, Belfry, Clock, Dials, &c. Specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' office. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids

JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GREIST,
G. W. RUMBERGER, Clerk. J. C. HENDERSON, Commissioners.

POTTER DISTRICT SCHOOL BOARD.—The directors of the Potter school district will meet at the Old Fort, Monday, June 1, at 9 o'clock a. m. to examine Treasurer's account and to act on such other business as may present itself. Persons having bills to present should do so at that time. The Township Auditors will meet at 2 o'clock to examine the receipts, and the Directors elect to organize a new board. G. L. GOODHART,

W. A. KEICH, Sec. Pres't

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court, there will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1885, the real estate belonging to the estate of Michael Spicher, dec'd, consisting of two tracts, No. 1. being a Valuable farm situate about one mile west of Old Fort, on the Boalsburg road, bounded by lands of George M. Boal, Leonard Rhone, and others, containing 113 ACRES and 38 perches, neat measure, thereon erected a 2-story Stone Dwelling House, Bank barn, all necessary outbuildings, good Orchard of fruit, and a well of never failing water and two good cisterns thereon.

No. 2, adjoining the above, bounded by lands of Lafayette Neff, Love's heirs, Jacob Wagner, George M. Boal, and others, containing 102 ACRES and 6 perches, neat measure, and thereon erected a 2-Story Frame Dwelling house. The land is all under good fences and in the highest state of cultivation. Of the above tracts about 200 acres are clear, and about 15 acres are good oak timberland.

The above will be sold in two tracts or as a whole, as may best suit purchasers and parties interested. Sale to begin at 2 p. m.

Terms—Ten per cent cash when the property is knocked off, ⅓ of balance on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN & MICHAEL SPICHER,

Exr's of Michael Spicher, Sr., deceased.

[From the Indianapolis Times.]

AN INTERESTING LETTER

From Mr. Harry W. Olmstead, Proof-reader of the "Times."

The following letter is encouraging and worthy of careful perusal, coming as it does, from so reliable a source, unsolicited. It contains facts of great value:

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 12, '84.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, Rondout, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—For ten years I have been a sufferer from disease of the kidneys, at times so much so as to make life a burden. During this time several of the best physicians in Indiana have treated me with little or no success, until I had almost despaired of relief. I then tried several advertised remedies, but nothing produced the desired result until a friend who had been relieved induced me to give DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY a trial. I did so. After taking one bottle I began to experience relief. I took another and was charmed with the result. In all I have taken four bottles, and can truly say I feel like a new man, as it has been several months since I took the last medicine, and there is no indication of a return of the disease. I have recommended your remedy to several suffering friends who have also been relieved. I write this to express my sincere thanks to you for the cure which has been affected in my case, and also desire to say that I think suffering humanity owes you a debt of gratitude for your wonderful scientific discovery. I shall do all that within me lies to let all sufferers know where they may find relief, and thereby in some measure remunerate you for the good you have done me.

Wishing you long life and prosperity, and thanking you for prolonging my life, I am,

HARRY W. OLMSTEAD.

Dr. Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., assures the public, by a reputation which he cannot afford to forfeit or imperil, that the "Favorite Remedy" does invigorate the blood, cures liver, kidney and bladder complaints, as well as those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females Your druggist has it; if not, send $1 to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held for the several Townships and Boroughs, in the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, as follows:

MONDAY, June 1—For the townships of Rush, Taylor, Worth, Huston, Union, and the boroughs of Philipsburg, Unionville and Milesburg.

TUESDAY, June 2—For the townships of Burnside, Snow Shoe, Boggs, Howard, Curtin, Liberty, Marion, Walker and Howard borough.

WEDNESDAY, June 3—For the townships of Miles, Haines, Penn, Gregg, Potter and Millheim borough.

THURSDAY, June 4—For the townships of Harris, College, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton, Spring, Benner and Bellefonte borough.

Between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.

The assessors are required to attend the appeal with the transcript. Four months for county purposes.

JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GREIST,
J. C. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.

Attest:
G. W. RUMBERGER, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of J. L. Spiro, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

29ap6t JAMES M. MILLER, Administrator, Spring Mills.

Dr. A. Reisman, having observed that crystals of permanganate undergo a superfical decomposition when exposed to the action of light, recommends that standard solutions of this salt be kept in the dark.

The juice of the curious ink-plant of New Granada requires no preperation for being used for writing. The color is reddish when first applied, to paper but soon becomes a deep black which is very durable.

A brilliant black varnish for iron, stone, or wood can be made by thoroughly incorporating ivory black with common shelac varnish. The mixture should be laid on very thin. But ordinary coal varnish will serve the same purpose in most cases quite as well, and it is not nearly so expensive.

Every plant begins life like an animal—a consumer, not a producer. Not until the young shoot rises above the soil and unfolds itself to the light of the sun, at the touch of whose rays chlorophryl is created, does real constructive vegetation begin. Then the plant's mode of life is reversed; carbon is retained and oxygen set free.

It is stated that steel which has been burned in the forge can have its original qualities restored by plunging the metal, at a red heat, into a mixture of two parts pitch, two parts of train oil, one part of tallow and a small quantity of common salt. The operation should be repeated two or three times.

$1.00
THIRTEEEN WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address all orders to RICHARD K. FOX,

tf Franklin Square, N. Y.

If you want the two papers, the REPORTER and the "New York Weekly World," for one year at $2.25, you can have the two by sending us the $2.25 in advance and a new name with $2.25, to which the two papers will also be sent. This is a big bargain, and we are only able to carry it out upon the above plan.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

NO. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26dartf

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, June 1, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			18
" Western "			18
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates		14
" " " "	bbls		18¾
Western, ex brands "	crates		13¾
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb		12
" mixed "	"		12
" Western, straight	"		12
" " mixed	"		12
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Chickens, dry-picked, extra	"		15
" good	"	13	14
" scalded and medium	"	11	12
CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb	6	7
" Fair to good	"	5	6
" Common stock	"	4	5
Sheep, prime	"	5	5¾
Lambs, extra	"	9	10
Live Cattle	"	5	5¾
Hogs, live	"	6	6¾
Pigs, live	"	5	6
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Apples, Baldwins	per bbl	4 00	4 50
Onions, Pa	"	4 00	4 50
" Western	"	3 50	4 00
POTATOES.			
Early Rose, choice	per bus	55	60
Burbanks, choice	"		60
" fair	"	55	55
Pearl Mammoth	"		55
Beauty of Hebron	"		55
Peerless	"		55
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice		8¾	9
Ohio, fat, fine		8	8¾
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu	1 50	1 60
Clover	per lb	8¾	9
Flax	per bu		1 60
DRIED FRUIT.			
Apples, evaporated, in cases		6	7¼
" good		5½	6
" quarters			
Blackberries		9	2¾
Cherries, pitted, prime dry		12	12½
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted	"	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½	6
" " Cow	"	5	5¼
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	8	8½
" " Cow	"	8	8½
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7	8
Tallow, Solid	"	5¾	6
" Cake	"	6	6¼
Honey in Comb	"	10	11
Country Soap			5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June 3, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

	Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	44½	—50½
Wheat "	83½	—59½
Oats "	31½	—40½
Pork "	10.07½	
Lard "	6.45	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	95
White & Mixed	90
Rye	60
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 12; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 10 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.